



APPROBATION.

**B**Y Order of the Lord Chancellor, I have perused a Manuscript, intituled, *The HISTORY of Prince TITI*; and do not find any Thing therein to prevent its being printed. *Paris, Nov. 25. 1735.*

DE BEAUCHAMPS.

P A R I S :

Printed (with the King's Approbation and Royal Privilege) for the Widow *PISSOT*, at the *Golden Cross*, on *CONTI's-Quay*, 1736.





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*Histoire du Prince TITI,*  
A. R.

THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
Prince TITI,  
A  
*Royal Allegory.*

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Translated by a LADY.

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*Qui CAPIT Ille FACIT.*

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L O N D O N:

Printed for E. CURLL, at *Pope's Head*, in  
*Rose-Street*, *Covent-Garden*, 1736. Pr. 3s.





# PREFACE.

 *AS this Performance to appear without a Preface, it would scarce carry with it the Air of a Book. We must therefore needs write one: But what are we to say? Shall we animadvert to the Reader, that he will find in it as much Pleasure as Profit? He will believe nothing at all of the Matter, either on the Bookseller's, or on the Author's Word. Shall we, contrariwise, make our Excuse, that the Work answers not our ardent Desire to please the Public, and ask Pardon*  
A 3 *before-*

## P R E F A C E.

*before-hand for the Disgust it may chance to give our Readers? No; the Public ought always to thank every Author, who is willing to oblige and entertain them, even when he has not succeeded in his Attempt: And if a Book proves disagreeable, the Readers should be angry only with themselves. Why do they read it? A Book unread gives no Distaste. One Thing indeed is true: which is, the shorter a Preface is, the better; and, for that very Reason, ours shall be no longer.*





THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
Prince *TITI*.

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BOOK I.

*Containing this Prince's Life, from  
his Birth to the War declared against  
the King of FORTESERRE.*



ONCE upon a Time there reigned a King, whose Administration was so equitable, and his Subjects were so happy a People : that they sur-named him *The Good*. He sickened, and the whole Kingdom was in Alarm. His Physicians did their utmost ; but notwithstanding he had the ablest  
in



in his Realm, yet they could not effect his Cure: So this good King died. He had but one Son, then twenty-three Years old, which Prince's Name was GINGUET. His Father would very gladly have disinherited him; for GINGUET was haughty, intractable and covetous: But that Country's Laws made the Crown Hereditary, and no Will or Testament could cause any Alteration: So GINGUET rightfully and legally ascended the Throne on his Father's Demise.

Soon after his Accession, he dispatched away Embassies to every Court, to notify the Loss he had sustained, together with the Benefit accruing to him therefrom. He withal gave his Ambassadors express Orders studiously to observe all the Princesses they got Sight of, and to inform him of their Features, Make, &c. but especially of their Dispositions. He received sundry Informations; nay, even Pictures in Miniature of some Princesses wonderfully pretty: But Beauty made not on him any Impression. He would have one of a Character suiting him; and, from among all the Princesses, of whom his Ambassadors wrote him Accounts, he made Choice of TRIPASSE, by Reason of her having been remarked for so good a Manager, that she made up but one Suit of Cloaths in a Year, and even that one she would get so neatly refurbished,  
that

that it would sometimes last her eighteen Months, nay, full two Years: That she spun marvellously well; and, when she had amassed a large Quantity of Thread, she made a Lottery of it, and the Nobility and Gentry, of both Sexes, to please her, very readily bought up her Tickets; esteeming themselves honoured if they could wear Shirts and Shifts of her Highness's Spinning. The Produce of this Lottery brought her in a very considerable Revenue, since every Pound of Thread was, this Way, worth to her four thousand *Florins*; which Profit occasioned Princess TRIPASSE to take such extreme Delight in this industrious Employment, that she would, all the Summer long, rise to it at Break of Day; and, during Winter, would spin in her Bed, in order to be warm at her Work without having a superfluous Fire lighted. It was moreover added, that she was Mistress of infinite Wit, was well versed in all the Sciences, because, while she was spinning, some female Attendant constantly read to her out of a good Book; and this with such Severity, that she drove three Gentlewomen into a Consumption purely by Dint of keeping them too close to their Reading.

GINGUET, charmed with her Character, sent away an Ambassador Extraordinary to demand her in Marriage, and his Negotiation had the desired Success; this Princess

cess left the King her Father's Court, with Coffers full of Gold and Silver, which Treasure was her own Hoard; a Portmanteau, contained was all her wearing Apparel, her Distaff, and a Cat which she greatly loved. All the Courtiers were glad of her Departure, and the Trades-Folk still abundantly more so, by Reason that the Example she set others was to them highly prejudicial. In short, none regretted her, yet all told her, they rejoiced to see her going to become a great Queen.

The Nuptial Solemnities were not long retarded after her Arrival at GINGUET's Palace. No sooner was she made a Bride, than she so strenuously applied herself to gain the Ascendant over the Heart of her Royal Consort, that presently King GINGUET saw nothing at all with any other Eyes but those of Queen TRIPASSE. That Avarice, which was in both alike predominant, instantly made appear there was between them a very great Sympathy. Besides TRIPASSE, tho' she had far greater Abilities than his Majesty, came not a Whit short of him in Pride and Vanity, only she had the Address to conceal her Projects much more artfully: This was the Service she reaped from her great Stock of Wit.

Nine Months after her Nuptials she was delivered of a Prince, who was named TITI, on account of his pretty Looks. He was

was perpetually smiling or cooing, and was withal so mild and quiet, that he never cried, nay did not so much as whimper; so fond and loving, that he would be stretching out his little Arms to every Body. His Birth occasioned much Joy, but particularly to those who were near this young Prince, because, Infant as he was, they discovered in his Physiognomy a thousand Tokens which prognosticated to him a large Share of future Felicity.

His Birth, however, made their Majesties apprehensive of a too great Fruitfulness of Invention, they finding that he had been full early in coming. The Queen had several other Children; but they all died in their Non-age, except her last Son.

Mean While TITI increased in Wit and Prettiness. They gave him a Sort of Preceptor, who was also called his Governor: This was done to save the Expence of appointing him one in due Form. They caused Masters, from the City, to attend occasionally, and teach him what went beyond the Capacity of this pretended Governor. All this cost little, by Reason that they had Hopes given them of future Preferment, which put her Majesty to no Charge. This highly pleased TITI's Masters. It must likewise be owned, that, if they reaped no very great Profit, they yet had very much

much Honour, and but little Trouble ; it sufficed if they only set this amiable Prince in the Road, his excellent Genius naturally made him act as became him. His Comprehension was so deep, that it generally anticipated his Masters in what they wanted he should learn : And with all this, he had such a sweet Temper, was so docile, and so perfectly attentive, that he would listen to whatever was said to him, even such Things as he had not the least Occasion to be instructed in, thro' Fear, lest if he shewed that he knew them already, he might err, or rob his Tutors of the Satisfaction of believing, that he was indebted to them for the great Progress he made.

When he was farther advanced in Years, he succeeded full as well in all his other more robust Exercises : But when, for his Health and on other Considerations, they obliged him to go a Hunting, he scarcely took Pleasure in the Recreation, except barely that of Riding ; and some little in remarking what Stratagems the irrational Animals used : He had none at all in seeing them killed, and saved as many of them as he could ; so great a Repugnance had he to divert himself with the Harm of any Creature whatever.

He had completed his eighteenth Year, but his Family, as yet, consisted only of his pretended Governor, a Page, a Valet de Chambre, and two Lacquies from  
his



his Majesty's own Band of Footmen. As to Money, he had, in a Manner, as little Knowledge, even of his own Country Coin, as others have of Medals: Neither the King nor the Queen would suffer him to have the fingering of a Penny, by Reason they had remarked him to be good-natured, compassionate and liberal, never laying up what little had been given to him. He ought nevertheless to have enjoyed the Income of such Lands as were his own proper Appenage, which, as presumptive Heir to the Crown, would have daily brought him in at least 20,000 Pennies: But neither his Father nor Mother would consent that he should have any Household, themselves receiving his Revenue, and did therewith considerably swell their Hoards. Prince TIT.I. did not hereat express the least Chagrin or Discontent, but was seen always laughing, and appeared very well satisfied. This Tranquillity of TIT.I.'s was not, by the King and Queen, interpreted as the Effect of his Submission to their Pleasure, but they took it for a Proof of his Contempt of Money: And what irritated them the more against him was, that they looked on this Disinterestedness of his as a tacit Reproach to their own Avarice, and as a Presage of his squandering away their Wealth, when themselves should be no more. This gave their Majesties a Concern which occasioned them, more than

than once, even to shed Tears ; and accordingly, they hated TITI as much as they affected his young Brother ; because this their Cadet, from his very Cradle, had shewed so strong a Propension to hoarding, that being but five or six Years old, he denied himself the Enjoyment of such Knicknacks as were given him, and would scramble for and snuff those of other Children, his Play-fellows ; yet was he so very careful and saving of his own, that he let his Fruit and Sweet-meats spoil and grow mouldy rather than he would eat them. GINGUET and TRIPASSE were therewith so charmed, that they would catch him up in their Arms with Transport, would hug tenderly, and commend him, considering this Child to be one who was to turn-out the Hero of his whole Family.

As Prince TITI went one Day a hunting, the Querry, or Riding-Master, who galloped on before him, violently beat down a poor ancient Woman into a very miry Place. In vain the Prince halloo'd out to him, that he should stop and come back ; for, whether that Blunderer did, or did not hear him, he did not even look back. Mean while his Highness had dismounted, in all that Mire, to assist the poor Woman, as did likewise his Page, who followed him close at the Heels ; but neither of them had taken any Care to secure their Horses. The Prince and Page, almost Knee-deep in Mud, used

used their best Endeavours to raise the old Woman, which yet was no easy Matter, because she had no Use of one of her Legs, which, she apprehended, was put out of Joint. This Woman was heavy and unweildy, and they wanted to get her up gently, not to put her to more Pain. After several Trials, with great Caution, they finally dragged her out of that dirty Place, and lifted her some few Paces from thence to a dry Spot of Ground, between two Trees, where they seated her, and then desired she would examine if her Leg was really dislocated. On a strict Scrutiny, the whole Damage appeared to be only a violent Sprain, and was indeed excessively painful to this poor Woman, yet no Part of the Limb was either broken or disjointed. Having there left her a little While, that she might come to herself, they offered to help her home, she having told them that her Habitation was not far distant. She therefore taking hold on his Highness by one Arm, she resting her other Hand on the Page's Shoulder, they all three marched in this Manner, a Snail's Pace, towards the Edge of the Forest. Being arrived there, the poor Woman found herself so feeble, that they were necessitated to make a Stop, tho' they were then scarce a Stone's Throw from the old Woman's House, or rather Hovel. His Highness there reiterated the Excuses which he had before made her,

for the brutal Heedlessness of his Riding-Master, to whom, however, he gave not that Title, because he desired not to make himself known. He afterwards asked the good Woman, if she would not have him send to fetch Some-body from her House, which she shewed them: She answered, "That no one lived there but herself." Hereupon his Highness began to be uneasy, on Account of that poor Soul's not being in a Condition to be left alone. "We must" then, said he, go seek Some-body for you "in the neighbouring Hamlet." "There" is no Manner of Necessity for it, *Sir*, replied she, for I want nothing else but to "keep my self still for some little Time." "For that very Reason, answered this good" Prince, it is that you stand in Need of "some Person to reach or fetch what you" may have Occasion for." The old Woman then making a fresh Effort, they at length got to her Cottage, the Door whereof she unlocked with a wooden Key.

This miserable Hovel was more than half in Ruins on the Ground: There was however a Partition, which divided it into a Couple of little Rooms, or rather two small Grottoes. The good Woman, having sat herself down on a narrow Bank raised up of dried Mud, which there served for a Seat, intreated the Prince to sit by her; when, praying the Page to draw out a little Table, and  
set

set it before his Highness, she also desired the Page to take out of a certain Hole in the Wall, which she pointed to, three small Baskets, in one of which were Filberts, in another Walnuts, and in the third Medlars. These she layed down on the little Table, and begged the Prince and Page to eat some. His Highness then ordered the Page only to take a Grasp out of each Basket, and to go search in the next Village for some Woman to come and take Care of their good old Landlady. This she opposed: But the Page, who regarded nothing but his Master's Command, ran to put it in Execution. In this Interim TITI, out of Complaisance for the old Woman, took a few of her Filberts; but, on tasting them, he found them so good, so very good, that he put in his Hand again and again, and the more he cracked and eat, the more excellent he thought them. He did not taste either the Walnuts or Medlars, as not imagining they could be so good as the others; but however, on his kind Hostess's pressing him to try those also, he had the Good-nature to gratify her likewise in that Request, and was no less surpris'd at their exquisite Flavour, than at the delicious Goodness of her Filberts. Never had he feasted so much to his Satisfaction.

His Page came back accompanied by two Women, of whom the Younger, who was the other's Daughter, tho' she might herself have



very well been a Grandmother, came to look after TITI's Hostess. It had been agreed, that she should have a Penny *per* Day, and the Page repeated their Bargain in her Presence, that there might not be any After-Disputes. TITI then said that, in case she gave the good Woman Content, she should instead of one Penny have two, and even somewhat over and above. Then this Woman said to him; "Will you not be pleased, my good Gentleman, to pay me down some small Matter in Hand, by Way of Earnest? Excuse me; I have not the Honour to know you." His Highness then found himself not a little imbarassed, and was really much vexed; for he had not a Penny about him. "I have no Money, said he. And you, (added he, speaking to the Page) have you not any." "You know very well, answered the Page, that Folks carry none with them when they ride a hunting: I have no more but four Pennies and a Half; here they be." These the Prince took, and gave them to the Woman, assuring her, "That she needed only discharge her Duty carefully, and that he would infallibly send her more on the Morrow." These few Half-Pennies were however the poor Page's whole Stock, his ultimate Resource, and wherewith he had a View of recruiting himself at Lansquenet.

TITI

TITI then found himself in a fresh Imbarrafs. The Hunting-Rendezvous was at a considerable Distance; he knew not what was become of his Horses; he feared they were run quite away, which if so might bring him a great Deal of Noise and Anger from the King and Queen: For the Queen interfered in all his Concerns, and more especially when he was to be rebuked. Resolved on walking it to the Rendezvous, he rose up, after having assured the old Woman, that she should hear from him next Day, and withal thanked her very kindly for her excellent Filberts. But this good Woman, returning him also on her Side Abundance of Thanks, would not, by any Means, suffer him to go out 'till he had put into his Pockets the Remainder of her Filberts, Walnuts and Medlars, tho' he had eaten so many, and so had his Page too, that he was quite ashamed to carry any away.

His Highness, as he and his Page was footing it along, could not forbear expressing his Uneasiness, not only for their strayed Horses, but also on Account of their Cloaths, which were all bedaubed with Mire; tho' what most of all perplexed him was to think, how he might contrive to get Money next Day to send the old Woman, to whom he would likewise send a Doctor and a Surgeon.

“ With Regard to our Horses, answered  
“ the Page, they have doubtless run after  
“ that

“ that of the Quarry, wherefore I would  
“ not have you be in Pain about them :  
“ What concerns our Cloaths, as they are  
“ only Hunting-Suits, and the Mud sticking  
“ upon them is a sandy Dirt, it will rub  
“ out easily and not stain; I will take that  
“ Care upon myself: As to procuring a  
“ little Money, I am of Opinion that, in case  
“ your Highness asks the Queen for any,  
“ and she refuses you, e’en ask his Majesty  
“ himself for some. As neither of them  
“ ever give your Highness any, their Majesties  
“ will not surely deny you a small  
“ Sum, to repair a Mischief whereof their  
“ own Domestic is the Author. I must  
“ e’en do it,” replied the Prince sighing.

As they were thus discoursing, and seriously ruminating on all these Matters, lo they beheld hastening towards them the before-mentioned Quarry. That blundering Fellow had blundered on to the very Rendezvous, and had not all that While taken Notice that the Prince’s Horses followed him without their Riders; but then, perceiving it, he turned Head, all in a Fright, and rode back in Search of them, holding the same Road. TITI chid him heartily, tho’ indeed he durst not do it in such Terms as the Brute deserved: Nay that noble-spirited Prince would undoubtedly have even chastised the Scoundrel very severely, had he been Master of his own Actions.

Actions. However, his Highness, being remounted, soon got to the Company.

The Querry, having been informed of what had happened in the late Adventure, was so far from being ashamed of his heedless, or rather malicious Action (for there was certainly Malice in it) that he told it to many, as a gallant Exploit he had performed, and withal painted out what the Prince did as a Piece of Folly and Nonsense; insomuch that the Company had scarce entered GINGUET's Palace before this Adventure was divulged every where, and became a Joke among the Courtiers, who well knew, that it was making their Court to talk slightly of TITI, or at least not to speak in his Praise: So that, tho' at the same Time they could not but, in their Hearts, admire at and approve his Humanity and Good-nature, they however exercised their whole Stock of Wit to turn the Matter into Ridicule.

The Moment his Highness appeared before their Majesties, they themselves were the first to attack him with a Volley of Rallery upon the Subject; nor was he spared even by his little Brother. TITI's Page was no longer called by any other Name than *Old Woman's Page*, a Nick-name which he kept a long Time, and which at first vexed him very much, but which he afterwards looked on as his greatest Honour, as will appear in the Sequel.

Ill-grounded Jests always turn to the Advantage and Honour of those they are made upon. It happened not so in the Retort made by this Page to a certain Privy-Counsellor, who, notwithstanding his advanced Age and dignified Rank, gallantised all the young Girls he came near, yet not in that polite agreeable Manner, wherein a pleasant Turn of Irony renders a little Foolery sufferable, nay, not altogether misbecoming in Persons of Gravity ; but on the contrary, with all the nauseous Insipidness attending a withered Face, when its Eyes affect to roul tenderly, and cast amorous Glances. This ogling Statesman, in a numerous Assembly, called TITI's Page by his new Title, *Old Woman's Page*, who instantly returned him this Repartee : *I had much rather be the Old Women's PAGE than the Young Women's NINNY*. This smart Retort set all present into a great Fit of Laughter, which put our antiquated Gallant horribly out of Countenance, and angered him at his very Heart, for the Name was likewise left intailed upon him ; and it is still the Appellation whereby he is distinguished by those who draw the Genealogy of his Family. To return,

Prince TITI went, next Morning, to the Queen's Apartment, earlier than usual, and desired he might speak with her alone. Being introduced, she said to him : " What  
" brings



“ brings you hither thus early to-day ? ”  
 “ I come, *Madam*, answered he, to pay  
 “ you my Respects, and to beg a small *Fa-*  
 “ *vour* of your Majesty.” “ What ! ” replied  
 she, knitting her Brows, and looking sour-  
 ly at the Word *Favour*, “ It is, *Madam*,  
 “ continued TITI, to desire you will please  
 “ to order me a little Money : I have a  
 “ very great Occasion for it : Your Ma-  
 “ jesty knows I never have a Penny.”  
 “ What is it you have to do with it ? said  
 “ the Queen : Are you not fed, cloathed,  
 “ lodged and waited on ? What is it you  
 “ can want more ? ” “ Nothing at all for  
 “ myself, *Madam*, returned his Highness ;  
 “ but there are some *Cases* wherein, how-  
 “ ever, I would willingly have the Dispo-  
 “ sal of now and then a Trifle.” “ O !  
 “ *Cases*, you say, *Sir*, do you not ? replied  
 “ the Queen : Well, and pray what may be  
 “ your present *Case*, that you stand in such  
 “ mighty Need of Money ? ” “ I intreat your  
 “ Majesty, said TITI, to excuse my not ac-  
 “ quainting you with it.” “ No, answer-  
 “ ed she, I will be acquainted with it, and  
 “ without that you shall not have a *Doit*.”  
 “ Since then you will needs know it, said  
 “ the Prince, it is, that I have promised  
 “ Money to a Nurse I sent for to tend the  
 “ poor old Woman ; crippled by one of  
 “ the King’s Querries ; and that it does not  
 “ suit me to promise without performing.”  
 “ And

“ And why then do you promise ? answer-  
 “ ed she. And pray, of what Service is this  
 “ old Woman to you, for you to take  
 “ such great Care of her ? What Concern  
 “ can it be of yours, whether she lives or  
 “ dies ? Old Women are of a very great  
 “ Importance to a State, are they not ? ”  
 “ I imagined, *Madam*, replied TITI, that I  
 “ was born a Prince for no other End than  
 “ to do Good to People, especially to such  
 “ as are in Necessity. ” “ Fine Ideas tru-  
 “ ly ! said the Queen ; go, *Sir*, go ; these  
 “ Maxims are good to read in Books.  
 “ Learn once for all, that Princes are not  
 “ made for People, but People are made  
 “ for Princes. You are like to make a  
 “ dainty King indeed. March along, pray  
 “ *Sir*, about your Business ; and rest assured,  
 “ that you shall not have so much as a  
 “ single Penny. ”

This Language of the Queen's grieved  
 TITI to the very Soul, it shocking him  
 abundantly more than her refusing him the  
 Money he had sued for. He withdrew to his  
 Apartment, scarce venturing to believe his  
 Mother could possibly be capable of such  
 unnatural Hardness of Heart. He sighed at  
 it, and said to himself, that he had rather not  
 be a Prince, than be treated with so much  
 Inhumanity. He said to L'EVEILLE (for  
 that was the Name of his Page) “ That he  
 “ was quite out of his Wits, because the  
 “ Queen

“ Queen had peremptorily refused to let  
 “ him have any Money at all ; and that if he  
 “ went to ask the King for some, he plainly  
 “ foresaw he should not get any neither :  
 “ And withal, his going to him would on-  
 “ ly still the more incense his Mother.”

L'EVEILLE exclaimed vehemently against the Injustice of both their Majesties, against their Niggardliness, and the wretched Situation wherein they held his Highness, whose rightful Income they thought fit to keep to themselves. TITI commanded him to be silent on that Subject, and to study only some Expedient how to procure a Crown or two. The Page went strait away to his Father, who was a good Gentleman, but low in the World, and over-charged with a large Family. He had no more in the House than five Crowns ; but being told the Occasion Prince TITI had for Money, he sent him four of them, and ordered his Son to assure him, he would sooner dispose of a pretty big Silver Cup he had, than suffer his Highness to want.

L'EVEILLE returned very joyful to the Prince. On entering his Chamber, after looking around to see if the Coast was clear, he leaped about, and cut I know not how many Capers, to express his Gladness, and then gave TITI the four Crowns. The Prince was in a perfect Extasy, and immediately ordered L'EVEILLE to run for a  
 C Doctor

Doctor and Surgeon, and conduct them speedily to the good Woman; to give a Thirty-Penny Piece to the Nurse who looked after her, to manage the Remainder for other Necessaries, and to recompense the Doctor and Surgeon. This Order L'EVEILLE executed with a Punctuality worthy rather of a grown Man bred to Business, than of a Strippling, brought up a Page. He found the old Woman much better: Nevertheless the Doctor, who had studied Physic at *Paris*, ordered her two Bleedings, a Purge and some Clysters; and the Surgeon was immediately for applying Cataplasms to her Leg. But the good Woman remitted all these Operations to the Morrow, not to tell them flatly, that she designed not to have any Thing at all done to her. As they were just on their Return, a Hen gave Notice by her cackling that she had been laying. Hereupon the old Woman said to L'EVEILLE;

“ The Gentleman, who was here Yesterday with you, (for she had not been told that he was Prince TITL, and she feigned not to know him) that pretty young Gentleman, I say, was pleased with my Filberts, Walnuts and Medlars. I beg you would carry him the Egg which my Hen has just now layed; for I can assure you he will find it abundantly preferable to any of those Things he tasted here: Tell him, I desire that he

“ would

“ would be pleased to eat it.” With that she sent to fetch the Egg, bound it up in some green Leaves, and delivered it to the Page, strictly charging him to be very careful he did not break it.

Then they all took Leave of the good Woman. The Doctor and Surgeon went away to their respective Homes, or whither else they thought proper. As for L'EVEILLE, he returned to acquaint Prince TITI with what had passed, and withal gave him the Egg. “ Truly, said the Prince, taking it, “ I quite forgot to eat either the Walnuts “ or Medlars, which I put in my Pockets, “ when I was coming away from that good “ Woman's Yesterday; they are still in my “ Riding-Coat. Go L'EVEILLE, get this “ Egg boiled for me; let it not be taken “ out of your Sight, since it is to prove so “ excellent; and when it is ready bring it “ hither: That Egg, with my Medlars, “ Walnuts, and the few Filberts I left, shall “ be my Supper.”

L'EVEILLE hastened to do as he had been ordered, and in the mean Time his Highness went to fetch out of his Riding-Coat Pockets the Medlars, Walnuts and Filberts, all which he set down upon the Side-board, in order to eat them after his Egg. L'EVEILLE returned, together with one of the King's two Footmen, to act as Butler, and serve up to the Prince. The Cloath being spread, TITI took



took up the Egg in order to make the requisite Overture at one of its Ends, for the Sippets which his Butler was preparing at the Side-board. Finding he could not readily crack it, he struck harder; when after several Strokes, a Bit of the Shell at length flew off with a Sort of a Noise, and discovered within something so sparkling, that the Prince's Eyes were dazzled with its Luster. L'EVEILLE and the Butler drew near to look at it. After this first Surprise, TITI picked away the Remainder of the Egg-shell, and then saw a Diamond so exceedingly bright, that its Equal was never beheld. It glittered like a Star, was of the finest Water in the whole World, and exceeded in Size what is any where to be met with of the Kind.

Prince TITI was not able to recover from his Astonishment: He knew not what he should either do or think. While he was ruminating on this Miracle (and L'EVEILLE with the Butler stood admiring the Diamond, which the Prince had given them to look upon) he reached a Filbert, which he took between his Teeth to crack. But Heavens! how great was his Amazement, on finding the Kernel of this Filbert to be likewise a Diamond! They all three snatch at the rest, cracked them, and found as many Diamonds as Filberts, and all of them full as perfect, in their Kind, as was the great one in its Kind. Next they examined the Walnuts, and Med-lars,

lars, the Contents of all which appeared to be admirable fine Brilliants : Some were shut up in the Walnut-shells, others covered with the Skins of the Medlars.

The Lacquey who had acted as Butler, transported with Joy and Astonishment, quitted the Chamber of Prince TITI (bustled as well as his Page with reflecting on all these Wonders) and ran up and down to publish so surprising a Novelty. He went even to the King and Queen, to whom he related it in a Rapture. Their Majesties immediately started up from their Seats, and run with unusual Speed to the Apartment of his Highness, whom they surprised sitting at a Table superbly over-spread with more Wealth than the whole Universe contains. Her Majesty immediately seized the great Diamond, examined and re-examined it, turning it round and round again, considering every Side of it, and seemed to wish she could swallow that inestimable Gem, as the Egg whereof it bore the Form and Shape. Having also obliged the King to examine and admire it, she (with Transports which induced her to skip and caper in a Manner little suiting with Majesty) carried it about to such Courtiers as had followed them thither.

Thence she came back again to consider the other Diamonds, and her Joy carried her so far as to embrace Prince TITI, and to make the King embrace him likewise. How-

ever, taking up by the four Corners the Table-Cloath, whereon lay spread this precious Fruit, she lugged it all away to her own Chamber; telling his Highness, that she would talk with him the next Morning.

King GINGUET and Queen TRIPASSE, having reached their Apartment, dismissed their Train of Courtiers, and instantly sent to call some of the expretest Jewellers. The Rumour of so extraordinary a Novelty had already got all over the City, and a numerous Posse of Jewellers, strangely surprised, were arrived at the Royal Palace, in Hopes of getting a Sight of the wonderful Diamonds. And the more they considered those Gems, they the more admired their amazing Beauty.

Their Majesties were not able to sleep for Joy; they talked the whole Night of nothing but this Adventure, and finally concluded, that the old Woman, for whom Prince TITI had shewed so much Concern, must infallibly be some very potent FAIRY, since none but a FAIRY was possibly capable of making such magnificent Presents. “For  
 “ this Reason, urged Queen TRIPASSE,  
 “ we ought necessarily to visit her to-mor-  
 “ row, and carry her all the Court-Physi-  
 “ cians and Surgeons, assuring her withal,  
 “ that she may freely dispose of whatever  
 “ is within our Power.”

This

This her Counsel was very well approved by his Majesty ; and at Day-break he issued out Orders, that all his finest Coaches should be prepared ; that every one of his Doctors and Surgeons should get themselves in a Readiness to follow him ; and that a formal Invitation should be made to all the Court-Grandeess, to be at the Palace Gate, with their most pompous Equipages, just as he rose from Table. Only Prince TITI was not invited, nor had he the least Notice sent him of this Affair. Their Majesties would not take him with them, because they desired not that he should continue in the FAIRY'S Favour: But, early that Morning, the Queen sent him two Golden *Ginguets* (which are the Gold Coin of that Country, each worth somewhat more than four Crowns) sealed up in a small Pacquet, together with a very gentile Compliment, assuring him, “ That, provided he husbanded well that Money, he should find her always disposed to please him.”

His Highness had the Discretion not to break open the Pacquet before the Officer, who had brought it him ; neither did he afterwards mention a Syllable concerning his Mother's Present, out of pure Respect to her: He contented himself with going out, a little while after, together with the said Officer, personally to carry her his Answer and humble Thanks for her Benevolence ; and in Effect,

Effect, he address'd her with as many Tokens of Submission, and grateful Acknowledgment, as if she had vouchsafed him some very great and signal Favour.

Queen TRIPASSE, notwithstanding her imperious Character and Disposition, durst not say a Word to him of his Diamonds: Neither did TITI open his Mouth on that Head, but contrariwise went away when he heard a certain Lady going to speak of them. Two young Noblemen, whom the Prince particularly affected, were desired to take him out with them a hunting, to a Quarter quite different from where their Majesties were going. They did so: And immediately after the King and Queen had dined (which they did in private at a little Table) they all set out in order to visit the good old Woman.

During King GINGUET's Reign, his Court had never appeared so brilliant. All the Officers of his Household, who could procure Horses from the Royal Stables, were mounted; while others of them borrowed from their Acquaintance: For King GINGUET's Stables were so very indifferently furnished, that Princess BLANCHEBRUNE, his Majesty's First-cousin, who had propos'd to make this short Trip on Horse-back, could not have gratified her Desire, had not the Prime Minister lent her Highness one of his Led-horses.

There



There was one Coach crouded full with Physicians, which immediately followed his Majesty ; a second crammed with Apothecaries, and a third as full of Surgeons. They all arrived at the old Woman's Cottage, where immediately her Majesty set Foot to Ground, the King also hastened to alight from his Coath, and the whole Train of Courtiers surrounded that Hovel, Hat under Arm, with singular Decorum. TRIPASSE herself would needs go and knock at the Door. "*Tac Tac.*" "Who is there?" cried a Female Voice. "It is the Queen" (replied her Majesty) Open, Good Woman, Open." The Woman did so. "How does the good Dame of this House?" cried TRIPASSE entering. "Very well, *Madam*, (returned she who had let her in) she is gone into the Forest." "How!" said the Queen, What abroad? Yes, *Madam.*" "And pray which Way is she gone?" "That Way;" replied the other, pointing.

Their Majesties then again hastily took to their Coach, and hurried away towards the Part they had been shewed. They ordered the Courtiers to search all round the Forest: But search they might long enough; the old Woman was not any where to be met with.

As Evening drew near, TRIPASSE drove back again to the Cottage, followed by all  
the

the Company, to see whether she was returned home : But there was not the least Tidings of her. Thereupon this illustrious Company struck into the great Road leading to the Palace, having taken a fruitless Jaunt, but otherwise so agreeable a Ramble, that all, who undertook it with Views not like those of their Majesties, reaped therefrom abundance of Pleasure.

When the King and Queen were retired into their Apartment, they began to shew their Dissatisfaction at this their unsuccessful Expedition. It had moreover actually put them to some Expence. They had been forced to hire those Coaches wherein went the Band of Doctors, Apothecaries and Surgeons, beside certain other Disbursements : But they sought to chear up their Spirits by looking over their Diamonds, and with fresh Surprise wondered both at their Beauty and their Abundance. They believed themselves the most opulent Potentates on Earth ; and this not without Reason : For they were possessed of wherewithal to have purchased the whole Globe, had there been any who could have sold it to them. Nevertheless, even this afforded them a new Subject of Discontent.

“ We have committed a great Fault,  
“ said TRIPASSE to GINGUET, in not  
“ asking the Woman, who looks after the  
“ FAIRY’s Cottage, for some of that good  
“ Dame’s

“ Dame’s Filberts, Walnuts and Medlars ;  
 “ we should also have asked, if she had  
 “ any Eggs: We might, perhaps, have  
 “ reaped a better Harvest of Diamonds  
 “ than we have got already.”

“ On my Conscience, *Madam*, replied  
 “ the King, you are in the Right ; we are  
 “ guilty of a great Over-sight. What  
 “ could we be thinking on ? continued he  
 “ (clapping his Forehead with the Palm of  
 “ his Hand) it is possible one can commit so  
 “ egregious a Blunder ? We might, possi-  
 “ bly, have met with Bushels of Diamonds,  
 “ finer even than those we have in our  
 “ Possession.”

“ What, said her Majesty, is to be done  
 “ then ? ” However, *Madam*, answered  
 “ GINGUET, the Fault is all yours ; Why  
 “ did not you think of it ? Very pret-  
 “ ty, in Truth ! retorted TRIPASSE ; Why  
 “ could not you yourself think of it ?  
 “ Was not you there as well as I.” Yes,  
 “ said his Majesty ; but I did not go in-  
 “ to the House : You alone went in ; and  
 “ that ought to have made you remember  
 “ the Medlars and other Things.” It was  
 “ your own Fault that you did not go in  
 “ as I did, answered she ; What hindered  
 “ you ? The Passage was free.” No, re-  
 “ turned GINGUET surlily ; It was not free :  
 “ You stopped it quite up with your bulky  
 “ Carcase, and your Basket.” You have  
 much

much Reason to talk indeed (answered she, somewhat moved) If I am bulky, " You are lean enough : You do not stand " in such mighty Need of a wide Passage. " But, what signify all these Disputes ? (continued she) We need only return thither " to-morrow. There is no Necessity for " our taking with us all that Tribe of Doctors, &c. as we did this Afternoon ; and " so we shall save their Coach-Hire : And " the rest will stand us in little or nothing."

This last Argument of hers somewhat calmed GINGUET, a Prince who very easily put himself into a Heat, but who was not so easily cooled again : Insomuch that, tho' he assumed a softer Tone, in the Approbation he gave of this Piece of Advice, he however retained a gruff Air ; and thus they sullenly went to Bed.

Their Majesties, accordingly as they had projected, next Day took with them in their Coach the little Prince, TITI's younger Brother, together with Princess BLANCHEBRUNE ; and, attended by their whole Court, returned to make the old Woman a Visit. As Prince TITI, by what had passed the Day before, plainly perceived, that his Company was not desired in this Party of Pleasure, he did not offer himself to make one among the rest ; neither had he any Invitation.

Being

Being at their Journey's End, they found the good old Woman sitting on her own Door's Threshold, picking a few Pot-Herbs. The King and Queen got down from their Coach, followed by the young Prince and Princess *BLANCHEBRUNE*, with the whole Train of Courtiers; respectfully accosting her with very low Reverences. The good Woman instantly rose up, likewise making her Reverences, to the Right, to the Left, and all round every where, not uttering a Word without dropping a Curt'sy. The Queen made her several fine and prolix Compliments, as she knew exceedingly well how to do. The old Woman expressed her Surprise; made the best Answers she could; and intreated their Majesties, the little Prince, and Princess *BLANCHEBRUNE*, would vouchsafe to walk into her Cottage; whose Inside her Majesty shewed a Sort of Curiosity to examine: But it was too small to admit any other Persons but themselves.

When Queen *TRIPASSE* had looked all over the two little Rooms, which were formed by a Partition, she seated herself on the Mud-Bank, where his Majesty, the young Prince and Princess *BLANCHEBRUNE*, sat down also. Her Majesty would needs have the old Woman sit by her, and to that Purpose commanded her young Son to stand up, in order to make Place for her: But this good Woman begged the Queen would be

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pleased



pleased to excuse her, and sat on the Threshold, with her Back turned to the Company without, so that she sat just facing their Majesties.

They both of them asked her Variety of Questions, touching her Age, her Parentage, the Place of her Birth, Manner of Life, and the like. They withal inquired of her, if she had ever been married; and on her answering, that she had not, the Queen strained her Compliments so far as to say to the old Woman, "That she was yet young  
" enough to think on altering her Condition;  
" on; that she did not shew her Age at all,  
" but was still fresh and comely; and that  
" People less youthful than she were marrying daily:" Which talk seemed so ridiculous to the little Prince, that he could not hold from laughing at it; and the good Woman likewise fell a laughing at the Proposal, with a visible Air of Contempt.

Then, her Majesty, not knowing what farther Discourse to enter upon, began all on a sudden to talk of Walnuts, Filberts and Medlars, desiring to have some.

"I durst not, *Madam*, replied the old Woman, assume such a Liberty as to proffer  
" your Majesty any; but since you vouchsafe me the Permission, there are all I  
" have in those two Holes near you; I  
" will do myself the Honour to set them before you immediately."

"No

“ No, no ; said the Queen (nimble turning about to take them herself) as they  
“ are in these Cup-boards, I can get at them  
“ mighty well, without giving you the  
“ Trouble.

Mean while the old Woman placed before their Majesties her little Table, spreading over it a clean Napkin, and set thereon a Couple of Earthen-Ware Dishes, in one of which were poured out all the Medlars, and in the other this good Woman's whole Store of Walnuts and Filberts. GINGUET and TRIPASSE fell to very greedily, and, upon tasting each Sort, found them no Way different from other Walnuts, Filberts, and Medlars, which they had eaten before : Nay some of them were rotten and good for nothing at all, and they found Maggots in several of the Filberts. His Majesty gave some to the Prince and Princess, who did not find them a Jot more extraordinary : So that not very many of them were eaten.

However TRIPASSE then desired the old Woman to get up with her into the Coach, having, she said, something to say to her in particular. The good Woman obeyed : And while his Majesty went to air himself, and stretch his Limbs at some small Distance from the Cottage, and where he was waited on by his Courtiers, one by one, her Majesty, with the old Woman, were advancing very leisurely towards the Forest.

Queen TRIPASSE, displaying her whole Stock of Eloquence, gave the good Woman to understand, “ That she knew her to be  
 “ a FAIRY-Lady, ay and a very great  
 “ one too : That she came to implore her  
 “ Friendship and Protection, and to assure  
 “ her, that both the King and herself, were  
 “ fully resolved not to omit any Endeavours to merit her Favour.” In her whole Harangue she used the strongest Expressions imaginable.

In Return to all this, the old Woman positively maintained, “ That her Majesty  
 “ was pleased to joke with her ; and that  
 “ she was surpris'd to find so great a Queen  
 “ thus making Choice of a poor old Woman  
 “ for the Subject of her Rallery.” In vain TRIPASSE insisted on the Proof of her wonderful Diamonds : The good Woman still persisted in her first Negative, assuring her Majesty, “ That she gave Way to a mere  
 “ Illusion ; that the Courtiers, and even the  
 “ Jewellers themselves, were all deceived,  
 “ and that their Eyes must needs be enchanted ; and to conclude, that she had  
 “ not given to any Mortal breathing, other  
 “ Medlars, other Walnuts, nor other Filberts, than such as she lately had the  
 “ Honour to set before their Majesties.” Whatever Queen TRIPASSE could possibly urge in Confirmation of what she advanced, the old Woman still constantly protested,  
 “ That

“ That it was all a Mistake ; and that,  
 “ sooner or later, it would assuredly be made  
 “ manifest, that she had presented the Prince  
 “ with only some Medlars, Walnuts, Fil-  
 “ berts, and a new-layed Egg. ”

The Queen having exhausted all her Rhetoric, which she fancied none was able to resist, was at length of Opinion, that this supposed FAIRY was no other than really a wretched old Woman. She thereupon commanded her Coachman to drive back, in order to take in the King, whom they found about fifty Paces from the Cottage, together with the Prince and Princess. The poor Woman was then told to get out of the Coach ; and her Majesty, with chagrined Looks, said to her, “ Well, God bless you, “ good Woman ; ” without seconding her *Adieu* even with a Nod. The King, who on her Majesty’s Approach, instantly perceived her Discontent, did not even look upon the old Woman ; nor did any one else take much Notice of her, except the little Prince, who thrust his Head out at the Coach Window, and laughing said ; “ Old “ Woman, do not you think of altering “ your Condition ? ”

TRIPASSE then informed GINGUET of what Discourse had passed ; and he agreed with her in concluding, that this Woman was no FAIRY. However, being returned to the Palace, their first Care was to look

at their Diamonds, which they found to be as perfect and beautiful as Heart could wish. They a long while discoursed concerning such a wonderful and astonishing Event. GINGUET, who piqued himself with being a Philosopher, was for discovering the natural Causes of this strange Transmutation. He had the Satisfaction of laying forth all his Physics and Metaphysics, but not that of convincing her Majesty, who however made Shew of believing him in some Measure. Little Wits cannot endure Contradiction. To what GINGUET had advanced touching the Nuts and Medlars, TRIPASSE objected the Egg: And this induced his Majesty to send away Princess BLANCHEBRUNE, next Morning, to desire the old Woman to send him a fresh Egg of the very Hen's which layed that she sent to Prince TITI, and to wrap it up in the same Sort of Leaves. This Hen began to cackle just as her Highness reached the Cottage. The Egg was fetched in, carefully bound in such Leaves as the other, and BLANCHEBRUNE brought it safe to the King. His Majesty caused it to be immediately boiled by the same Man, in the very same Sort of Water, and with a just Degree of Fire, like what had been used in boiling Prince TITI's Egg. GINGUET would needs be personally present at this Piece of Cookery, and he afterwards brought the boiled Egg himself to the Queen, in order



der to have it opened before her ; which being done, they found it to be a fine fresh Egg, and no other. That did not, however, prevent GINGUET from resuming his Philosophical Lecture, and TRIPASSE e'en let him say just what he pleased : She being far more satisfied with the Possession of such a considerable Quantity of beautiful Diamonds, than anxious to know the natural Cause of their Production.

L'EVEILLE endeavoured to persuade Prince TITI, that he ought to go his own self and visit the good Woman. But that excellent Prince, thro' Fear of making the King and Queen suspect that he was carrying on any particular Intelligence with this Woman, or that she bore him a greater Affection than she did to their Majesties, contented himself with deputing him, his said Page, to her, with a Compliment in his Name, on her Recovery, and to impart to her the Adventure of the Diamonds : And moreover to assure her ; “ That he would take  
“ some convenient Time to certify to her  
“ his extraordinary Acknowledgments :  
“ But that if she had the Secret of effecting  
“ such prodigious Wonders, he should be  
“ infinitely more obliged to her, if she  
“ would procure him the Favour of the  
“ King his Father, and the Queen his Mother, than if she made him the most magnificent Presents in Nature.”

On

On the Page's Arrival at that old Woman's Cottage, he found her curling and powdering her Hair, and patching her Face. He was thereat highly surpris'd, and could scarce refrain from bursting into a loud Laughter. However he did not ; but on the contrary, delivered the Prince's Message to her, with the utmost Seriousness and Sagacity. The old Woman expressed a singular Satisfaction, saying, " That Prince TITI  
" acted very prudently, in not coming thither: That he might absolutely depend  
" on whatever good Offices lay in her Power to render his Royal Highness ; but  
" that she was not any how able to alter their Majesties Sentiments, because she  
" working a Change in ill-disposed Hearts was a Prodigy which surpass'd her  
" Capacity. As to what concerns thy self, my dear L'EVEILLE (continued she) persevere constantly in thy good Disposition ; I will take a particular Care of thee,  
" and hope I shall find Means to make thee happy : But thou must make me three  
" Promises. First, to do whatsoever I shall enjoin thee. Secondly ; to acquaint me  
" with whatsoever I shall require of thee. Thirdly ; never to cease thy faithful Attachment to Prince TITI.

" This latter, replied L'EVEILLE, I can promise you very readily ; but I cannot  
" promise you the two others : For, in  
case

“ case any one should have intrusted me  
“ with a Secret, I ought not to discover  
“ it to any Person breathing, no not even  
“ to yourself.” “ Thou art right, my  
“ dear Friend, answered the old Woman ;  
“ neither shouldst thou obey me, if I com-  
“ mand thee to do any unjust Action :  
“ But, these excepted, dost thou promise  
“ me all the others ? ” “ Yes, returned  
“ he, from the very Bottom of my Heart ;  
“ nay, I swear it to you, and you may  
“ absolutely depend on me.”

“ Well then, said the old Woman, let us  
“ see a little how thou wilt perform. Here,  
“ take this Pouch, which has some fine  
“ Flower in it, with a Puff, and come  
“ powder me nicely.” L’EVEILLE pow-  
dered her with marvellous Dexterity, and  
adjusted her Hair extremely well. Now,  
“ added she, open yon old Chest, and take  
“ thence a Pair of Silk Stockings, with a  
“ Pair of Thread ones, and come put  
“ them on for me, instead of these old  
“ ones I now wear.” L’EVEILLE was  
again all Obedience ; yet muttered between  
his Teeth, “ Now I am indeed the *Old Wo-*  
“ *man’s Page.* ” She then stretched him out  
a long spindle-Shank, from whence he drew  
off the coarse darned Stocking ; which done,  
she bid him kiss her Foot ; which he did,  
as likewise her other Foot, without being  
ordered : And this highly pleased the old  
Woman.

Woman. Then she made him put on her embroidered Shoes; and then neither her Legs appeared such lean feeble Shanks, nor her Feet so long and craggy: Nay, looking upwards, he found her transformed into a youthful Lady, in a most magnificent Dress, and withal so ravishingly pretty, that the rich Diamonds which adorned her, were still less brilliant than her Beauty. The mean Cottage they were in, appeared no longer such, but a fine Dressing-Room, all shining with Gold, and hung with noble Glasses, and exquisite Paintings.

The FAIRY (for such she actually was) having a little While diverted herself with L'EVEILLE's Surprise, at length stretching out her Arms, drew him to her, as she sat, saying, "Come and embrace the old Woman." The Page in a Transport beyond Expression, took of her a Kiss exceeding Honey in Sweetness; when rising, he appeared as much enamored as confused.

"We are not here upon the Story of Love, said the FAIRY; I desire nothing but Friendship; but it must be a Friendship of the tenderest and most perfect Nature. Remember thy Promises; I shall not be forgetful of mine. I am a FAIRY; my Name is DIAMANTINA. I have no Notion of sensual Love, but only of Constancy in Friendship. Inform not the Prince who

"I am,

I am, nor acquaint him with what has here befallen thee. If thou dost tell him, I will not do thee any Harm; but I shall never do thee any Good. And now listen to me: In thy Return hence, thou wilt find in the Road a green Purse, embroidered with Flowers, as also a Silver one, embroidered with Gold. Take up the former; but leave the other there, without touching it. Carry that thou takest up to thy Father, and tell him, that it is instead of those four Crowns which he sent to Prince TITI, and withal, that, provided he employed what he found in the said Purse no otherwise than so, or to the re-establishing his Family, its Treasure should never be exhausted: But that he must not mention a Word of the Matter; for if he did, he would lose it irrecoverably. And as for thy self (added the FAIRY) what wouldst thou have? I design thee a Gift; so make thy Demand freely.

“ Since you have the Goodness, replied L’EVEILLE, to be so careful of me, I leave the Whole to yourself, most excellent Lady; you better know than I do what is convenient for me.” “ No; answered DIAMANTINA, I will have thee chuse what Thing thou most desirest.” “ You please to have it so, returned the Page, and I must necessarily obey. I desire  
“ then



“ then, *Madam*, the Power of rendering  
 “ my self, whensoever I will, invisible.”  
 “ It is granted thee, said the FAIRY ; thou  
 “ hast only to wish for Invisibilty. Adieu,  
 “ added she, I am going to pass this Night  
 “ five and twenty hundred Leagues from  
 “ hence.” When, that very Instant, four  
 or five *Zephyrs* carried up the FAIRY thro’  
 the Cieling, which remained quite open till  
 L’EVEILLE had lost Sight of her ; and then  
 that stately Chamber became what it was  
 before, a wretched Hovel.

The Page, who was equally seized with  
 Admiration and Astonishment, fancied his  
 very Heart soared away with the good Lady  
 DIAMANTINA. “ Would to Heaven, cried  
 “ he, I was a *Zephyr* ! I would never, whi-  
 “ thersoever she went, quit this adorable  
 “ FAIRY !” But that being a mere Im-  
 possibility, he took his Way towards the Pa-  
 lace, looking about him on every Side for  
 the two Purfes whereof DIAMANTINA had  
 spoken. In Effect, he met with them, both  
 lying near each other : But, punctually  
 faithful to the FAIRY’s Injunction, he took  
 only the green one, without being even in  
 the least tempted to meddle with the other.  
 Never was known a Page so very discreet.

He carried the green Purse to his Father,  
 telling him to a Tittle all the FAIRY had  
 given him in Charge ; neither more nor less.  
 The Father, being a wise prudent Man, tho’ he  
 doubted

doubted not but there was a deep Mystery in this Affair, would not at all interrogate his Son about the Matter, to avoid making him guilty of some pernicious Indiscretion; and only ordered him, to return his humble Thanks to the Person who had bestowed on his numerous Family so noble a Donative. Having filled his Pocket with the Gold, which he found in the Purse, he shut it; and immediately went out to discharge certain Debts which had given him great Uneasiness, because unable to do it before: Necessity very often making Persons looked on as dishonest Shufflers, notwithstanding their Principles and Inclinations are entirely just and honourable.

L'EVEILLE would not leave his Father's House, without making Trial of the Gift of Invisibilty, which he had received from the FAIRY. Going therefore into the Parlour where his Sisters were, he played them divers Tricks, which first surpris'd and then set them a quarreling, taxing each other. Satisfied with these Experiments, he repaired to Prince TITL, giving him to understand, That the good old Woman had received his Highness's gracious Message, with the highest Tokens of Acknowledgment: That she heartily wish'd herself able to procure him their Majesties good Graces, whereof he was so very deserving; but that it was out of her Power:

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" That

“ That she should think herself but too happy, could she become serviceable to him in any Degree: That, as to the rest, his Highness had done extremely well in not coming there, to expose her to be afresh suspected by the King and Queen.”

“ But is she not a Fairy?” cried the Prince. “ What Reply would your Highness have me make you?” answered L’EVEILLE: Can I tell that, except she herself tells it? If she is such a one, you know those Ladies are not pleased when People are over-curious. “ But what says she, continued TITI, concerning these Diamonds?” “ She makes a Jest of the whole Story, said the Page: Nor did I insist on the Verity of this Miracle: For if it was she who wrought it, she knows the Affair too well to need me to persuade her into it; and if she did not, she might perhaps take me for a Romancer.”

At this Juncture, the Court had Notice that King FORTESERRE (a potent Neighbour of King GINGUET’s) was sending an extraordinary Ambassy to GINGUET, about certain Matters of great Importance, which equally concerned both Crowns. Tho’ GINGUET was extremely covetous, he failed not being also extremely proud. He thought of making Preparations in order to give his Court an Air of Grandure and Magnificence. He caused Horses to be bought up, that, in  
Hunting-

Hunting-Parties, which would be unavoidable, the Ambassadors might not see how very meanly the Royal Stables were furnished. He got his old Coaches new-gilded; his Palace scoured very clean, and white-washed all over, and hung and spread with noble Tapestry, which was in Use during the King his Father's Reign, but had, ever since the Death of that good Prince, been locked up very carefully. He also caused his Household Servants to be new cloathed; which he could not possibly avoid, it being then full three Years since they had their last Liveries. But his best Contrivance of all, and whereon he most of all depended, was to be frequently saying, "That the greatest Pleasure any one could do him, was to shew Respect to King FORTESERRE's Ambassadors, to do them Honour, and to give them a grand Idea both of the Wealth and Magnificence of his People.

The mean-spiritedness of Courtiers, always ambitious of pleasuring Princes, even those whom they despise, together with the Vanity every one has to exceed, or at least to equal another, filled them all, with great Emulation, to set about making pompous Dresses, and glittering Equipages; thus labouring either to impoverish themselves, or ruin the Trades-People and Artificers. They were forced to send for Taylors and Embroiderers from many neighbouring Places.

Her Majesty had her Wedding-Suit, which she had never worn but twice, new done up: And ravished with the Thoughts of this fine Occasion of making Parade of all her marvellous Diamonds, she caused to be made for his Majesty a fine Robe of Crimson Velvet, lined throughout with white Coney-Skins, except only its Borders, round which she got tacked on Slips of Ermin, which she had cut out of a very old Mantle; But this Robe, with the Suit belonging to it, simple as they were in themselves, were worth more Money than King FORTESERRE'S whole Dominions, which flattered the Vanity of GINGUET and TRIPASSE, beyond all Expression: For the Buttons on this Suit were those Diamonds which they had found under the Medlar-Skins, and were exactly of the same Shape and Size. Never was seen a Suit of Cloaths so plain and yet so magnificent, as being of such inestimable Value. As his Majesty's best Hat had been little used, it was sent to the Hatter, who made it look like new. The Queen caused to be put thereon a large white Plumage, and, instead of a Button, that great Diamond which the Prince had found in the Egg; which rendered this Hat of more Value than all the Crowns in the Universe. The Diamonds found in TITI'S Filberts served as Buttons to the Waistcoat.

Over



Over and above all this, King GINGUET, that he might make a Shew of his whole Pomp and Splendor, caused the Throne whereon he was to give the Ambassadors Audience, to be raised a Step higher, and at his Feet there was placed a little Stool, on which his younger Son should be seated. The Queen his Mother had got made up for him, out of a long-worn Velvet Petticoat of hers, a smart Coat, which seemed bran-new, so nicely had this Taylor played his Part, and managed the Materials. On this Coat she had sewed, as Buttons, the Diamonds which had been taken off the Walnut-Shells; insomuch, that, with the additional Decorations of some thin Slips of Ermin, which peeped out, the little Prince appeared as pompously dressed as his Majesty.

Not that this was all the Shew. As there were more Diamonds than had been used on these two Suits, with the Remainder her Majesty covered quite over a Stomacher, which was so excessively resplendent, that it seemed to be a Piece of Sun, if that Expression may be used.

These Preparations took up above four Month's Time. At length News came, that the Ambassy was arrived in GINGUET'S Territory: And as their Majesties were resolved that Prince TITI should not appear, because they had not made him fine, as they had done his little Brother, they sent him to a Royal Seat, about twenty Leagues distant, under Pretence " That, he being there, the

“ Ambassadors would not fail repairing  
“ thither to pay him their Compliments:  
“ And that they were also willing these Am-  
“ bassadors should have a View of that  
“ Seat, which was really very fine and  
“ delightful.”

GINGUET sent several Grandees to meet the Ambassadors, and also caused their Expences to be defrayed, even from the Frontiers to his Capital, tho’ at the Cost of those Places thro’ which they passed. The Day of their Audience being come, they went out of the City, in order to re-enter it, followed by a prodigious Train of Coaches, wherewith they traversed most of the Streets, to make themselves seen by the Inhabitants, who admired even certain Sham-Coaches made of Pastboard, gilded or silvered, which glittered in this grand Cavalcade. No Sight whatever had ever amassed such a vast Concourse of People. The Court was numerous and splendid, even to Excess. Those of the City had imitated the Courtiers, in order to shew their Riches, and mingled promiscuously among them. Galleries had been erected all round the Hall of Audience, with a particular Tribunal for her Majesty, who thought thence to dazzle the Eyes of that Assembly with her glorious Stomacher. GINGUET seated himself on his Throne, and the young Prince at his Feet, when the  
Ambas-

Ambassadors entered the Hall thro' a Door which stood just opposite.

One of them was a Man somewhat in Years, tall and majestic, with a grave but haughty Aspect. His Collegue was younger, but of a Mein and Stature no Way inferior. They were followed and attended by a good Number of young Gentlemen of Rank and Figure, extremely capable of giving very high Ideas of their Nation. As their Excellencies approached the King, in order to make him their Harangue, there arose in the Hall a strange Sort of Murmur, proceeding from the People observing how odly his Majesty and the young Prince were then dressed. The Diamonds, which served on the King's Cloaths instead of Buttons, were re-transformed into actual Medlars and Filberts, as those on the little Prince's Coat were become mere Walnuts; and the rich great Diamond on GINGUET's Hat, no other than a boiled Egg. As to TRIPASSE's glaring Stomacher, it consisted only of a strange Mixture of Medlars, Filberts and Walnuts.

The elder Ambassador, who was to have been Spokesman, was firmly persuaded, that GINGUET and TRIPASSE had thus unaccountably dressed up themselves, and their Son, merely in Derision to his Master; and having turned his Eyes around the Assembly, and beheld in every Coun-

Countenance somewhat extraordinary, thro' their Surprise and Endeavours to refrain from Laughter, he, with a grave Accent, spake as follows.

“ Sir, We came hither to give Assurances of the Friendship of our Royal Master, who imagined you worthy of it; and to propose to you an Alliance which would have been no less honourable than advantageous: But you shall speedily learn, by the Vengeance which his Majesty will take for the Insult you offer him, in the Persons of his Ambassadors, That he is no *King* of *Open-A——s*.”

Having pronounced this with a resolute Air, and very audible Voice, he, without making the least Reverence or Inclination to GINGUET, turned his Back and went out, accompanied by the second Ambassador, his Colleague, and followed by all their Train. They returned to the Palace where they had been lodged only for their Papers, which having taken, they immediately took the Road towards their own Country, leaving Orders with their domestics instantly to follow them with their whole Equipage.

GINGUET remained quite stupified at this Adventure; and TRIPASSE, with all her Wit and Penetration, knew not either what to say or think. All the Courtiers  
laughed

laughed at it, from the Bottom of their Hearts: They were infinitely glad to see their surly Sovereign's Haughtiness humbled: But his Ministers, who were no Strangers to the Character of that Prince, whose Ambassadors thus thought themselves insulted, readily foresaw, that this Matter might be attended with very pernicious Consequences. FORTESERRE was a potent Monarch, noble and generous, yet haughty and vindictive, one who loved the meanest of his Subjects all one as a Father loves his Children. He had made War upon a certain Prince his Neighbour, and had actually taken a Province from him, merely because a Soldier of his had lost his Whiskers as he passed thro' this Prince's Territories. What direful Effects were then to be dreaded from such a gross Affront done to his Ambassadors, or indeed rather to his own Person?

The Council's first Deliberation was, to send to their Excellencies the Ambassadors, to desire of them, "That they would first be pleased to hear what might be urged, before they passed a Judgment contrary to King GINGUET's Interest;" and to tell them, "That the Prime Minister would wait on them in Person, in order to acquaint them with the whole Affair;" But they were already at a considerable Distance; which  
put



put the Council into a fresh Embarrass. In vain Couriers were sent after them; for Indignation had given them Wings.

GINGUET came to the Resolution of writing a Letter, with his own Hand, to King FORTESERRE. He gave him to understand in the strongest Terms, "How far he was  
 " from those Sentiments wherewith his  
 " Ambassadors charged him, in order to  
 " justify their Return: He complained  
 " that they would not even hear his Reply, and urged, that it was certainly  
 " some strange Enchantment, the Cause  
 " whereof he knew not, which had transformed his Diamonds, the which he had  
 " put on his Cloaths with the sole View  
 " of doing Honour to his Ambassadors."

All the Members of GINGUET's Council had employed their Wits several Days in measuring and settling the Expressions of this Letter. It was committed to the Care of a Brother of GINGUET's Prime Minister. This Brother of his was a mere Dolt. He had, thro' the Minister's Credit and Interest, been employed in several Negotiations; but in all his Undertakings, he only joined to his natural Rusticity and Doltishness, that insolent Arrogance which great Employments always give to Persons of little Merit. He much affected Sneering, and to be passing what he thought witty Jokes; tho' all these were no better than gross impudent  
 Jest,

ests, which People took at his Hands on Account of the Posts he was in, and which tended only to render him still more despicable. Nevertheless this Fellow was pitched on, because he desired it, and his Brother would have it so.

This Brother, the Minister, was omnipotent at Court. He wonderfully well knew how to bring Money into GINGUET's Coffers. This Prince, who preferred Gain to Honour, suffered himself to be thus brought under by his Minister, whom otherwise he did not love.

The new Ambassador set out, with bold Assurances, that instantly on his appearing in King FORTESERRE's Court, all Cause of Uneasiness should vanish. His Brother took upon himself to get him immediately followed by a pompous Equipage. He was as good as his Word : But this grand Equipage did not make quite three Days Journey.

GINGUET's Ambassador was scarce arrived at King FORTESERRE's Capital, when a Serjeant of the Guards came, in that Prince's Name, to tell him, " That he  
" needed not to be at the Trouble of pul-  
" ling off his Boots ; for, if he did not  
" forthwith return the same Way he came,  
" he should infallibly be reconducted to  
" the Frontiers in a Hogshead full of rot-  
" ten Eggs and Medlars." He was for  
making Remonstrances, and entering into  
Dis-

Discourses : But the Serjeant cut him short, saying, “ I know nothing at all, *Sir*, of  
“ what you are talking : I only know, that  
“ when his Majesty gives Orders, he will  
“ be obeyed ; and that, if you are here  
“ Half an Hour hence, I will assuredly  
“ cram you into the Hogshead.”

His said Excellency durst not stand the Trial, as plainly seeing the Matter to be no Jest, but instantly departed, having tendered King GINGUET's Letter to the Serjeant, who would not take it. As he pursued his Way, full of melancholy Reflections on his pitiful Ambassy, he however called to Mind, that it absolutely behoved him to get his Master's Letter delivered to King FORTESERRE ; and therefore sent it to that Prince's Chief Minister, inclosed in one from himself to that Minister, wherein he used the best Arguments he could muster up, in order to appease this violent Storm, whereof he already began to feel the Effects : He withal notified to him, that he would wait his Answer at a certain Frontier Place, which he named.

He expected that this Answer would include a kind Invitation to return ; for he doubted not but what himself had written, would have a better Effect even than King GINGUET's own Letter : But he deceived himself with that vain Hope. The only Answer he had was a blank Cover, which inclosed

inclosed his Master's Letter, with the Seal broke. It had in Effect been read at King FORTESERRE's Council-board, himself being present; and when they came to the Article of GINGUET's Diamonds, which, he said, had been turned into Meddlars, &c. by Enchantment, they all cried out, "What Extravagance is here! What a wretched Story! This is only fit to amuse Children: A fresh Insult!" And thereupon they concluded on sending back the Letter, open as it was, without any other Reply.

"And why, cried some of the Council, should Prince TITI be absent in the Country, at a Time when no-body thinks of leaving the Town? (for it was Winter.) Had King GINGUET designed to do such extraordinary Honours to your Majesty's Ambassadors, ought he not to have had near him his presumptive Heir, to honour their Reception, rather than a Child, of ten Years of Age, with Walnuts and Filberts on his Cloaths, instead of Buttons? Doubtless, Prince TITI, either would not be present at this Insult, or was purposely sent out of the Way, to conceal it from him."

GINGUET's Ambassador, tho' heartily vexed at the unworthy Treatment he met with, had nevertheless no other Re-

course but to return to his Master's Court. Little did he dream of the strange Misfortune which was to happen to him in this Ambassy, which he had so eagerly solicited; so true it is, that those Things which we most passionately desire, frequently prove most to our Detriment. He had twelve Days Journey to make back again, from the Frontier, before he could reach his Home, and each Day his Nose grew an Inch in Length. He scarce took any Notice of it the first Day; and even on the second he flattered himself, that it might be only a Cold: But from thence forwards, this quotidian Increase of Nose drove him to such Despair, that he would gladly have hanged himself, had he been courageous enough.

On his Arrival at Court, no-body knew him again: For a squat Nose grown to be a Foot long, makes a considerable Change in a Man's Face. The malicious Courtiers laughed in their Hearts, even while they were condoling him. As for his Adversaries, they openly jeered him: And from hence arose that Proverbial Saying, *He has a Nose a Foot long*, speaking of one who has not succeeded in a Thing of which he has boasted.

Mean While, the Court evidently saw, that they must prepare for a War; and accordingly the necessary Orders were issued:



sued : Tho' they went about it with no small Repugnance and Uneasiness ; and the more, as they looked on their Ambassador's Growth of Nose as a bad Omen.

While all this was transacting, Prince TITI continued in the Country : But his Page had obtained Leave to be present at the Ambassador's Reception, and informed his Highness of what passed at their Audience. TITI heard it with Sorrow, and forbade L'EVEILLE ever to laugh at it in his Presence. This good Prince was also greatly concerned, when he heard of the Lengthening of the Ambassador's Nose, and of his unsuccessful Negotiation. He foresaw all the Calamities of a War, which was inevitable. The filial Respect he bore his Father, together with his zealous Attachment to the Country's Welfare, made him forget all the Injuries he had received.

*End of the First B O O K.*







## B O O K II.

*Containing* PRINCE TITI's Life *and*  
*Actions, from the Declaration of*  
*War with King FORTESERRE,*  
*to his Flight from Court.*



WHILE the Court of King GINGUET were busied in making the requisite Preparations for War, and were not a little puzzled how to effect it, he not being a Prince easily prevailed on to withdraw a Penny out of his Coffers, Notice came, that a Province, bordering on King FORTESERRE's Territory, intended to revolt. It was concluded, that the whole Court should repair thither, that the Sovereign's Presence might calm that Sedition. Then was Prince TITI sent for out of the Country. GINGUET and TRIPASSE looked on him with a very indifferent Eye, deeming him the sole Cause of all those Troubles and Com-motions; and her Majesty, in particular,  
F 3 heartily

heartily regretted the two Golden *Ginguets* which she had sent him the Morning after her having carried away his Diamonds, in the Manner as has been related.

The Court set out, and in a short Time arrived on the Frontier, preceded and followed by a few Troops drawn from such Garisons as lay nearest the Road. GINGUET's Presence had the desired Effect. This Province was appointed for the general Rendezvous of the whole Army, when assembled. GINGUET would not be the first who began Hostilities ; and King FORTESERRE, before he commenced the War, would make sure of those Potentates against whom he wanted to have entered into Alliance with GINGUET. Thus they both had Time to take their respective Measures.

Then it was that L'EVEILLE diverted himself in giving Specimens of his new Art. As he could not abide the young Prince, TITI's Cadet, he frequently went invisible to play unlucky Pranks with him. Sometimes he got behind his Chair, as he was dining in public at the King's Table, and as he was about to put into his Mouth a Spoonful of Soup, he would jog his Elbow, and make him spill it on the Table-Cloth ; and did the like to him several Times as he was drinking : And this at length made their Majesties so angry, that they

they would never suffer him to sit at Table with them when they eat in public.

Once, when a certain Town of that Province, had presented to the Queen a fine large Cup, of Rock-Crystal, with its Cover of the same, having thereon a Groupe of *Cupids* admirably well cut, the young Prince, like other Children on like Occasions, wanted to handle this Rarity ; and accordingly begged his Mother's Permission. Her Majesty had the Complaisance to comply with his Request, and gave it him into his Hands ; but scarce had he touched it, when L'EVEILLE pushed him, and, *slap*, the fine Cup was all in Shatters upon the Floor. This Bout, indeed, her Majesty's Passion got the Upper-hand of her maternal Tenderneſs. She caused the poor young Prince to be whipped 'till the Blood came, and forbad him to come into her Preſence for a whole Month. By this Instance it is plain, that Avarice had, in this Princeſs, the Predominancy over all other Sentiments.

But L'EVEILLE did not confine to theſe petty Pranks alone the Gift of Inviſibility which had been beſtowed on him, but made excellent good Uſe of it. He would ſlide into the King's Chamber, when their Majesties were all alone laying their Heads cloſe together, or with their Miniſters in Conſultation ; and, liſtning to their Diſcourſes,



courses, repeated all to Prince TITI, without however telling his Highness by what Means he came by such good Intelligence. He also went to the Ministers Houses, glided into the best Companies, and learned the Subjects of all their Conversations: But, with a malicious Unluckiness, not pardonable in any other than a Page, whenever he there met with any great Talker, who vainly affected to use florid Sentences, or one who fatigued his Company with a prolix Discourse, or such as maintained their Argument with Warmth, he would give **such** a Person a Fillup on the Tip of his Nose, which would stop the Haranguer quite short, and excite Laughter in all the others to behold his Movements, and the Surprise he was put into by this invisible Fillup.

Very frequently, when he beheld any Persons he suspected in a Coach, earnest in Talk, he ran by it listening if he could pick out any Thing worth knowing. If he saw any such Person's writing, he looked over their Shoulder, and read what they wrote; and would also look sharp for the Answers to such Letters, and often take them away out of the Closets of those to whom they were directed. In short, he made himself acquainted with every Affair of Moment, either in Politics or Gallantry; nothing of what he wanted to know could escape his Knowledge.

In

In this Manner he informed Prince TITI of such as were really in his Interest, and of those who only feigned themselves to be so : He found four Noblemen truly attached to his Highness : A Proof that there was still some Store of Virtue in King GINGUET's Court. Which is the Court wherein a Prince can assure himself of four faithful Servants ! Miserable Princes stand in the utmost Need of such *Eveilles* as this of Prince TITI : For he was himself sincerely faithful to him ; he never abused the Confidence his Master reposed in him, in diserving some, or favouring others ; nor betrayed him under the Cloak of being zealous for his Interest. On this Account it was, as well as for his natural good-Nature, that he had merited the Gift of Invisibilty.

But what highly grieved Prince TITI was, to see every where what he had been told by L'EVEILLE ; viz. That neither the King, the Queen, nor the Ministers, had one Person by whom they were truly beloved. Those who expressed most Zeal and Attachment for them, were no other than vain, deceitful, selfish Counterfeits, with such rancoured Hearts, and Souls so detestably black, that they would not be gained even by reposing in them the utmost Confidence, nor by loading them with daily Benefactions. L'EVEILLE wrote a  
Journal

Journal of all the Discoveries he made ; but as it is penned in a Cypher not legible by any but himself, we may in this Point say of him, That he gave his said Journal also a Kind of Invisibilty.

GINGUET caused the Fortifications he was making, in order to secure that Frontier, to be pushed on without any Intermiſſion. Prince TITI, deſirous of Inſtruction, was hourly either with the Engineers, or among the Workmen, asking both theſe and thoſe numberleſs Queſtions. As he was for diving to the Bottom of Things, he entered into the minuteſt Particulars, and would not deſiſt 'till he perfectly comprehended the Matter in Queſtion. One Day he went to view a Piece of Land, where they deſigned to fortify a certain Poſt, for a Communication between two Places, and he advanced thence towards a ſmall Eminence, cloſe to which ran gliding along a pretty conſiderable Rivulet, and all the other Land beyond it lay very low. TITI judged that, by altering the Courſe of that Stream, the Water might eaſily be made to overflow the ſaid low Ground, which, as it was a fat Soil, would by that Means become a miry Swamp, and conſequently impaſſable.

The better to diſcover the Situation of that Quarter, he rode up to a little Houſe, ſtanding on the Summit of that Eminence. There he found a well-looking Man and  
Woman,

Woman, whom he most courteously desired not to be any Way uneasy, and only to give him Leave to take a Tour about their Inclosure. This being as civilly granted, his Highness dismounted, to avoid doing any Mischief. Having thoroughly examined all he wanted, and concluded that it might be made a very advantageous Post, he returned in order to remount his Horse : But as the Day was sultry, and he was withal somewhat heated with walking, he found himself faintish, and intreated those good People, who were at their Door, that they would be so kind as to give him a Draught of Water.

The good Man (who had been told, by a Footman, that he was the Prince) answered him thus. “ I beg your Highness’s Leave to refuse you Water, ’till you have done me the Honour and Favour to accept a Glass of my Cherry-Brandy : It would be endangering your Life for you now to drink cold Water.” TITI accepted it with Pleasure : And the good Man and his Wife desired he would step into the House, while they rinsed the Glasses. He thanked them : But as they pressed him to do them that Honour, he to pleasure them entered, tho’ he could rather have staid without. He there found a most charmingly neat Parlour ; and had the Curiosity to go into another, which was still

still more so. This Neatness excited in him a Desire to see the Upper-Rooms, whence he believed he might take a yet better View of the Station he had been examining ; and therefore asked Permission of the good Folks : They told him, “ His “ Highness was Master.”

TITI ascended the Stair-Case, and went into a Chamber, where he found a Girl, or rather a young Goddess, busily employed in taking a Draught of the circumjacent Country. He was surpris'd, or to say better, seiz'd with Astonishment at the Charms of this young Beauty. A strange Emotion, such as he had never known 'till then, deprived him of Speech for some Moments. He made her as respectful a Reverence as if she had been Empress of the Universe, and was retiring, with many Excuses for his disturbing her, when the good Dame, coming up with Glasses, fresh Water and Cherry-Brandy, made him go in again to drink. TITI re-entered in as much Confusion as he had been in at coming out. He quite forgot he was thirsty : Nor did he at all recollect, that he was come up there in order to examine the neighbouring Country. They set him a Chair by the Window. He looked out at the Country, but saw none of it. He drank, but knew not whether it was Cherry-Brandy, or fair Water. He turned his Eyes  
towards



towards the young Damsel, but durst not keep them there a Moment : However, taking Courage, he at length drew near the Table, to look on what she was drawing.

This Damsel's Surprise and Emotion, came not a Whit short of Prince TITI's : But her innocent Youth, and the Retirement she lived in, might very well excuse this Emotion. She shewed the Prince her Drawing, and pointed to each Part out at the Windows ; and tho' almost all she had done was wrong, yet TITI cried to every Thing *Extremely well ! Excellent !* without knowing what was shewed him. He drank a Glass of Water, presented him by the Mistress of the House ; for which he thanked the Daughter ; for this young Charmer was those good Peoples only Child. She was in her fourteenth Year, and they named her BIBI - BOUCHI. It would be needless to enter on a Detail of her being the most perfect of Nature's Works. Possibly there are People in the World who will not believe it ; nevertheless, nothing is more certain. It would likewise be to no Purpose, to undertake a true Description of her ; there not being any Terms capable of expressing, either the Perfection of her Features, the Exquisiteness of her Complexion, the delicate Symmetry of her Make, the wonderful Sweetness of her Looks, the Charms of her Smiles, her

modest Air, the ravishing Accent of her Voice, or, in short, the Graces and Beauties of her whole Person. Nor, indeed, did any Painter ever succeed in drawing the Picture of BIBI; nor could any Poet ever make a Copy of Verses worthy of her.

Prince TITI took Leave, in order to meditate on her at his Leisure. Scarce had he thanked the good Folks, and got on Horseback, but he spurred away, to get far from a House which he was very unwilling to quit; but it was only in order wholly to abandon himself to the indelible Impressions which he had there received. L'EVEILLE, who had followed him thither, would have taken the Liberty to entertain his Highness with some pleasant Discourses, according to his Custom: But the Prince bid him leave him alone a little to his own Thoughts, and follow him only at a certain Distance.

TITI had never loved. He found himself to be a quite different Person; but a Person divinely happy, tho' under a Kind of uneasy and tumultuous Agitation. To relate what he revolved in his Mind, would be as difficult as to draw BIBI's Picture. He was fully determined on returning thither on the Morrow; and, to make sure of some plausible Pretext to do it, he went to the Head-Engineer, and made him conclude

conclude on chusing the said Eminence where BIBI's House was, for the projected Post of Communication: This Place the Engineer knew already. TITI accordingly got him to go with him next Morning, to re-view the Ground, and take the last Resolution; which when done, he insisted, that he should leave the Execution of it to himself; to which the other readily enough agreed: And TITI was very joyful that, under the Pretext of applying to what regarded the Art of War, he might assure himself of a Means of seeing every Day his beloved BIBI.

In the Morning then he repaired thither with the Engineer, where they took all their Measures, drew out a Plan, and resolved to begin the Work as soon as they could procure his Majesty's Approbation. The Engineer could not but admire the great Genius and Capacity of his Highness, in all the Reasons and Arguments he heard him use, in Relation to the better ordering this Affair. A Person animated by Love, becomes thereby more clear-sighted and adroit. The Engineer knew not from whence TITI had acquired all this Light and Knowledge.

His Highness had at that Time no other Uneasiness, but what arose from his Apprehensions of a Delay. He durst not himself press the King to have this Project put

in immediate Execution : But he used such pressing Instances with the Engineer to get it approved at Court, and begun forthwith, that he promised him, he would not fail speaking of it to the Prime-Minister, that very Evening : And, in Effect, the Matter was actually concluded on in three Days, and on the fourth begun, under TITI's Direction.

During those five Days he had seen BIBI only once ; but had not ceased thinking on her even a Moment. The Pretext he took to get a Sight of her, was to go thither with the Plan of these new Fortifications in his Hand, telling the good Man, “ That they were to set about it very speedily ; but that he should not thereby suffer any Manner of Prejudice.”

“ How can that possibly be, *My Lord* ?” cried he. “ The least can befall is, I must be obliged to quit my Habitation. He who is to command in this Fort, will, undoubtedly, want to possess himself of my House : And besides, if that should not be the Case, it standing here alone, as it does, and to be environed with Soldiers, I should not be at all willing to leave there my Wife and Daughter.”

“ I have foreseen all this, said the Prince, and will take Care of it. The Fortifications (continued he, shewing him the Plan) are at the Foot of this Eminence :

“ Behind

“ Behind this great Bastion is to be a Lodg-  
 “ ment for the Officers ; and all along  
 “ here are to be the Soldiers Barracks. This  
 “ Piece of Ground I shall annex to yours,  
 “ and shall encompass your whole Inclo-  
 “ sure with a good Wall ; and will more-  
 “ over front your House with a large Court-  
 “ yard : Insomuch that you will be better  
 “ and more secure than ever you was. And,  
 “ if, in order to encourage the Work by  
 “ my Presence, I shall be obliged occasi-  
 “ onally to pass the Night here, I will either  
 “ build me a Hut, or set up a Tent, for  
 “ my Accommodation.”

“ No, *My Prince*, replied this good  
 “ Man (pierced to the Quick with Ad-  
 “ miration and Acknowledgment for such  
 “ extraordinary Bounty) I would absolute-  
 “ ly put Fire to my House, should I see  
 “ your Highness offer to set up a Tent  
 “ or Hut, in this Neighbourhood, for your  
 “ own Lodging. My whole Habitation  
 “ is intirely at your Service. I can very  
 “ easily contrive a Lodging in my Barn  
 “ for me and my small Family : But I  
 “ positively assure your Highness, that I  
 “ will burn my House down to the Ground  
 “ if you do not make Use of it.”

The good Woman also joined her Com-  
 pliments, or rather Instances, to what her  
 Husband had been saying. BIBI's Heart  
 wished, that his Highness would accept the



Offer, and already tasted a Pleasure in those Wishes; As for TITI, he was so charmed, even to the Bottom of his very Soul, that he was scarcely able to contain this Excess of Joy. He thanked them; saying, "That, in Quality of their Friend, and no otherwise, he would accept of a Room in their House; provided they did not put themselves to any Manner of Inconveniency."

Soon after the first Hand was layed to these new Fortifications, Prince TITI made his Advantage of this kind Offer. He would make Use of only two Rooms; one for himself, where he would also make his Page lye, and another for his Valet: The rest of his Domestics were lodged in a Village not far distant. He withal had a Tent placed near the Workmen, whither such as had any Business with him resorted, to receive his Orders: But he would not permit any one to come to him at his new Lodging; the Centinels posted at the Avenues not suffering any to pass, except his two Servants, or such as wanted to speak with the Master of the House.

Notwithstanding the Excess of TITI's Passion, he took not one Step whereby his Love could be discovered. Certain Glances, which now and then escaped him, but always with Fear, could only make BIBI imagine, that the Prince had a Tenderness  
for

for her : And he likewise sometimes fancied he beheld in the Eyes of BIBI something more than mere Indifference. This Idea enchanted him ; but he durst not abandon himself to it intirely. He would most gladly have discoursed with her alone ; but that was a downright Impossibility : BIBI never quitted her Mother. Once, indeed, when he found them both in the Garden, he gave BIBI a Squeeze by the Hand, in delivering her somewhat she had let fall, and, by the tenderest Look imaginable, gave her to understand how ardently he did burn for her, with the most perfect Love in the World.

Being one Day at Court, Princess BLANCHEBRUNE gave him two Oranges of a most extraordinary Size. These he brought to his dear BIBI, and had, as he gave them to her, the Address to slide into her Hand a Scrap of Paper, whereon he had written the following Verses.

*Should BIBI wish for the Hesperian Fruit,*

*From me the Dragons would but guard in vain :*

*The Loves would all assist in my Pursuit ;*

*Shew me the Way, and bring me back again.*

BIBI took Care not to confound this Paper with that wherein the two fair Oranges were wrapped up : She concealed it very adroitly, and soon after withdrew to peruse it

it in private. She found the Verses no less gallant than tender, and read them over and over several Times ; tho' she perfectly comprehended them at the first Reading. She was quite enchanted with them ; and, being gone to Bed, she repeated them to herself, I know not how often, before she fell asleep.

One Scruple, however, disturbed the Pleasure which she tasted from TITI's Gallantry. It was, that, among the Maxims of Conduct, which her good Parents were very frequently giving her, they principally insisted on the following ; viz. That *Men love young Girls only to ruin them, and make them miserable. Yet, that a Maiden ought not to be petulant, and unmannerly : That, in a polite, pleasant Manner, she may bear what Fooleries are said to her, treating the Whole as a mere Jest. But that, when any one would persuade her, that he is really in Love with her, She must not fail to acquaint her Father and Mother. That, if a Man offered her a Letter, or Billet, she should never receive it ; but in case he got one delivered to her by any other Means whatsoever, she ought to carry it immediately to those Persons who had the Care of her Conduct.*

“ Now (said she to herself) my Father  
 “ and Mother most certainly know the  
 “ World better than I do : And surely  
 “ these

“ these Instructions must be good, since  
 “ they have so often repeated them. I am  
 “ in the Wrong not to have shewed them  
 “ these Verses. ” However she determined  
 on repairing that Fault in the Morning ;  
 nor did she fail.

“ I humbly beg Pardon (said she to her  
 “ Parents) for not acquainting you, last  
 “ Night, with a Thing which I ought to  
 “ have told you then. The Prince, in giv-  
 “ ing me those two Oranges, put into my  
 “ Hand a little Piece of Paper, with some  
 “ Verses written on it. Here it is,” added  
 she, laying down the Paper. The Father  
 took it up, read the Verses, and said :

“ How dost thou like them, Daughter ? ”  
 “ I think them pretty enough,” answered  
 she. “ What meanest thou by pretty  
 “ enough ? (continued her Father ;) they are  
 “ charming. His Highness is a fine gallant  
 “ Gentleman, and thou oughtest to think  
 “ thy self infinitely obliged to him, for com-  
 “ posing Verses on a Girl of so mean a De-  
 “ gree as thou art.” “ That is true, said BI-  
 “ BI ; he is extremely good and oblig-  
 “ ing. ” “ He is a Prince of a most ex-  
 “ cellent Disposition (added the good Man)  
 “ and I believe he loves thee a little, my  
 “ dear BIBI ; dost not thou believe so too ?  
 “ Yes, I do believe it, indeed, replied BI-  
 “ BI : He puts on such a kind Sort of Air  
 “ when he looks at me ; so sweet, and so  
 good-

“ good-humoured. ” “ Ay, I have thought  
“ so some Time (continued her Father ; ) I  
“ observed I know not what about his Eyes :  
“ I must needs own, he is a charming  
“ Prince : Dost not thou think him so, as  
“ well as I ? ” “ Yes, my dear Father ;  
“ returned she ; he is all over charming. ”  
“ But, my good Girl ; added he, dost not  
“ thou also love him a little Bit ? Come  
“ tell us the Truth : I dare lay a Wager,  
“ that thou dost love him, almost as well as  
“ he loves thee. ”

At this, the poor Girl blushed, and hung  
down her Head,. “ Thou dost not answer  
“ me, Girl, said he ; what, is there then any  
“ Harm in loving ? ” “ O, as to Harm, re-  
“ plied BIBI, I did not mean any : May Hea-  
“ ven preserve me from any such Thought. ”  
“ But thou dost love him then, my dear  
“ Girl ? Dost thou love him dearly ? ”  
“ Yes, said she, I do love him a great  
“ Deal. ” “ Thou takest then a Pleasure  
“ in looking at him ? (continued the good  
“ Man : ) “ What wilt thou do when these  
“ new Fortifications are finished, and we  
“ shall, perhaps, never see him any more ? ”  
“ O, I can venture to lay any Thing, that  
“ we shall see him again sometimes ; ” re-  
plied she. “ How knowest thou that ? said  
“ the Father : Has the Prince told thee  
“ so ? ” “ No, said she ; he has never  
“ spoken with me by myself ; but I can  
“ how-



“ however see very plainly, that he will  
“ now and then return hither to see us. ”  
“ I would, with all my Heart, thou wert a  
“ Boy, answered her Father; I would beg  
“ him to take thee with him when he goes  
“ to the Army. ” “ And I would do it  
“ with all my Soul, said BIBI. ”

“ But dost thou call to Mind (continued  
“ the good Man) that his Highness is the  
“ King’s eldest Son, who will one Day be  
“ King himself, and that thou art only the  
“ Daughter of a poor Commoner? And  
“ even wert thou Daughter to the greatest  
“ Nobleman in the Land, thou could’st ne-  
“ ver hope to be his Wife; and a virtuous  
“ Maiden ought not to love any Man but  
“ him she is to marry. ” “ Alas! my  
“ dear Father, replied BIBI; I think no-  
“ thing at all about that. I would rather  
“ die than do any Thing to vex either you  
“ or my dear Mother. I love the Prince,  
“ without knowing why. I love him, be-  
“ cause he seems to be so mild, so gene-  
“ rous, and so very good natured; and be-  
“ cause he looks on me with so much Kind-  
“ ness, I cannot believe but that he has  
“ some Kindness for me: But since I ought  
“ not to love him, I will not love him any  
“ more. I very well know, that he is a  
“ great Prince, and that has always given  
“ me a Pain; I had much rather he was  
“ only a private Person. ”

“ Thou

“ Thou art intirely in the Right, my  
“ dear Child, returned the Father ; but thou  
“ wilt find it a very difficult Task to cease  
“ loving him ; for he is truly amiable.  
“ Wilt thou promise to tell me when thou  
“ dost no longer love him ? ” “ Yes, said  
“ BIBI, I do promise you. I believe I  
“ shall always love him a little, but I will  
“ not love him as I do now ; and I will tell  
“ you when I begin to love him less. ”  
“ Without fibbing ? ” said he. “ Yes,  
“ without fibbing a Bit, replied BIBI :  
“ Why should I tell you a Fib. ” Her Fa-  
ther then embraced her, and began to talk  
of other Matters.

It is easy to perceive, that BIBI loved  
the Prince with a Love as tender as it was  
innocent and natural. But as a Love, at first  
very innocent, does too often produce most  
pernicious Consequences, and Opportunities  
fail not to render it criminal, the Father  
could not avoid being uneasy, had it been  
only on BIBI's own Account. The Prince's  
Prudence and virtuous Disposition in some  
Measure re-assured him : Nevertheless he  
knew that, as a little Spark of Fire might  
cause a great Conflagration, his surest Way  
was, to prevent the Mischief.

This good Man had formerly been in the  
World, and was of no mean Extraction.  
The Perfidies he met with in it, and which  
were actually his Ruin, had induced him to

retire

tire from it. The Wife he married was of his own Family, and to her appertained the neat little Mansion wherein they dwelled. A Maid Servant and a Carter were all his Domesticks. He himself assisted both in manuring his Land and cultivating his little Garden, passing his Life happily in Innocence, with his Wife and Daughter, for whose Sake alone he could have desired a greater Affluence of Fortune; and they had good Sense enough to be contented with their Situation: Neither were they sensible of any other Pain, but that which they believed the Master of their House underwent, while he cultivated their Ground in cold or wet Weather. They did their utmost to recompense him at his Return home, by their Carresses, accompanied by a thousand endearing little Cares. In order to preserve themselves from that tiresome Sort of Uneasiness, whence arises Ill-humour even when we are with those we most love, they would divert themselves at Cards, Draughts, Reading, &c. Otherwise, in Winter, near a good Fire, and in Summer under the cool Shade of some fine spreading Tree, the good Man would now and then entertain them with Tales of Fairies, without either Rhime or Reason, as we say, yet which would amuse them as much as if his Topics had been the Origins of the greatest Empires, or Systems

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of

of Philosophy, and which oftentimes are not a Tittle truer than those Fairy-Tales.

This good Man's Name was ABOR. He was apprehensive lest the new Passion, which his dear BIBI had conceived, should change, or put out of Order her Ideas, and, by making her desirous of a different Kind of Life, render her unhappy in that wherein she had thitherto lived so contentedly.

He therefore determined on sending her to pass some Time with a She-Relation of theirs, living in a Town about ten Leagues distant; and accordingly spake of it to his Wife, who was also sensible of the Necessity there was for their coming to such a Resolution: But not to irritate a Passion which they wanted to eradicate, and destroy, they were of Opinion, that BIBI should not know, or even suspect the Design of this Journey: And, in order to prevent it, ABOR wrote to this Cousin, that she should send to invite his Wife and Daughter to come and stay with her a little While; and that she afterwards should know the Reason. This Relation of theirs was a Widow, who had no others in the House with her but her three Maiden Daughters, busied at Home in gaining a Livelihood for her and themselves by their daily Labour: So that there BIBI could have no Examples but good ones.

That Afternoon, TITI, having visited the Works, returned and entered his Landlady's

lady's Chamber, as usual. He thought he remarked some Change in BIBI's Countenance. She did not lift up her Eyes to look in his Face, no not even when she rose to make him a Reverence; and, presently after his coming in she went away, and shut herself up in her Room. Next Day she anticipated the Prince's Return, and retired before. He saw her not all the Day long, which gave him inexpressible Pain. Instead of going to his Bed, he went to walk in the Garden. L'EVEILLE followed him thither. TITI spake not to him; but that faithful Page broke the Silence which he thought tiresome.

“ My Prince, said he, your Highness is  
 “ very thoughtful: Will you please to own  
 “ the Truth, in case I guess it rightly? You  
 “ conceal from me the Cause of your  
 “ Thoughtfulness, of which I fancy my self  
 “ not ignorant; and I may, perhaps, serve  
 “ you in this, as effectually as I do in ac-  
 “ quainting you with what is transacted or  
 “ deliberated at Court. Your Highness is  
 “ enamoured of the charming BIBI: You  
 “ have not seen her to-day; and you are  
 “ obliged to be at Court to-morrow. You  
 “ will go away without having a Sight of  
 “ her; and this is what afflicts you.”  
 “ Me!” said the Prince. “ Yes, your  
 “ Highness;” replied the Page. “ It is  
 “ a good While since I perceived your Af-  
 H 2 “ fection



“fection for her; that you dearly love her,  
 “and will do so as long as you live. I per-  
 “ceived it from the very Moment you first  
 “beheld her: And I daily observe, while I  
 “am telling you what I have discovered  
 “of most Moment, that, instead of giving  
 “Ear to my Discourse, your whole Mind  
 “is taken up with her only. Nay, I will  
 “tell your Highness more yet: She is at  
 “least as much in Love with you, as you  
 “are with her.”

“Ah! what dost thou tell me, L’EVE-  
 “ILLE? And how knowest thou this?”  
 “Her Eyes have taught it me, replied he;  
 “one needs only look at her when you  
 “are present. Her Eyes, I say, her Co-  
 “lour, the Tone of her Voice, are all  
 “Love and Emotion. But confide in me,  
 “let me alone to do as I know how, and I  
 “will speedily bring you Tidings: For I  
 “shall come to the Knowledge of whatever  
 “she does, as I know all the King does,  
 “whenever I please.”

TITI asked him a hundred Questions which  
 would be unnecessary here to repeat. He  
 gave him to understand, in a hundred diffe-  
 rent Manners, that BIBI was superlatively  
 preferable to all the Princesses in the Uni-  
 verse; and nothing on Earth was so beauti-  
 ful, nothing so perfect. He would have  
 wasted the whole Night in Repetitions of the  
 same Things, had not L’EVEILLE put him

in

in Mind, " That all these Matters were  
" such undoubted Truths, that there was  
" not the least Necessity for his repeating  
" them; whereas there was a real Necessity  
" they should go to Bed.

TITI departed next Morning without  
seeing his beloved BIBI. What occasioned  
his revisiting the Court, was a grand Festi-  
vity, which that Province would needs be  
at the Expence and Trouble of, thereby  
to efface such ill Impressions as had been  
received touching its Loyalty. This Festi-  
val was of a whole Weeks Continuance, in  
which Space of Time were to be seen Tilt-  
ings, Bull-fighting, and still more bloody  
Combats of Gladiators, besides Balls, Operas,  
Comedies; and, in short, whatsoever Ex-  
travagancies a depraved Taste could in-  
vent or devise to divert such as stifle them-  
selves Rational Beings.

All this Pageantry TITI beheld with a  
killing Disrelish. " Is not, cried he, a  
" single Glance of BIBI's abundantly pre-  
" ferable to all those pompous Extrava-  
" gancies!" At length he returned to her,  
with a Joy equal to the Regret which he  
had undergone, on Account of his being  
separated from her. He brought her a very  
pretty Box, which had been given him by  
Princess BLANCHEBRUNE, together with a  
Cage to hold a Bird, which he had in the  
said little Box.

When **B I B I** heard he was come, she blushed, turned pale, and would have run to lock herself up in her Chamber: But that would have been too much taken Notice of; wherefore her Mother hindered that, and ordered her to behave as usual. The poor Girl was in such a violent Agitation, that it gave her a terrible Pain in the Stomach; yet durst she not complain. The Prince found her so altered, that he asked if she had not been sick. He presented to her the Cage, together with the Box, wherein he told her was a Bird, which was to be put into that Cage; but that **B I B I** must carry it into her Chamber, to take out the Bird, lest, if she opened the Box in that Room where they were, it should fly away, the Door and Windows being all open.

**B I B I**, who feared there was some Mystery in all this, and being willing to avoid giving her Father and Mother any Suspicion, and prevent the Prince's executing any Design he might have, said, They needed only shut the Windows and Door of the Room they were in, for a Moment: And, notwithstanding **T I T I** winked at her, and did all he could to persuade her, that she might do it with more Safety in her own Chamber, she would not be prevailed on.

The Windows and Door were therefore made fast, and she opened the Box (which

was

was of Tortoise-Shell, with a Silver Rim, &c. of very neat Workmanship) and found there a Linnet, the Feathers of whose Wings were tied, two and two, with narrow Flame-coloured Ribbons. It had about its Neck a Slip of Paper neatly folded, and fastened, in Nature of a Collar, with a Knot of the same coloured Ribbon.

“ Does your Highness then jeer me in  
 “ this Manner, cried BIBI, to bid me have  
 “ a Care of the Bird’s flying away ? There  
 “ is not much Danger of the poor little  
 “ Creature’s making his Escape ; you have  
 “ tied his Wings too fast for that : But let  
 “ us see what he has got in this Bit of  
 “ Paper.” Upon this she took off the  
 Paper Collar, giving it her Father to read.  
 TITI laughed ; but it was only from the  
 Lips outward. He would have been very  
 glad the Father had not seen this Paper :  
 It was designed for BIBI only. However,  
 her Father unfolding it, read as follows.

*Delightful Source of tender Love !*

*You’ve fix’d my Heart for ever true :*

*I have no Wings to fly from you.*

*Who sees you once can never rove.*

“ This same Linnet, said ABOR, is a  
 “ very gallant Spark methinks : But he  
 “ seems not to know, that my Girl nei-  
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 “ very gallant Spark methinks : But he  
 “ seems not to know, that my Girl nei-  
 “ ther

“ther does, nor ought to understand any  
 “of these fine Gallantries. My good Prince  
 “(continued he, addressing himself to TITI)  
 “the Court-Linnets have too much Wit  
 “and Politeness for poor Country-Ladies.”  
 “We have at Court, replied TITI, some  
 “few sensible Birds, who prefer the real  
 “Charms of the Country, beyond all  
 “others: And as for this Linnet, I have  
 “given him mighty good Assurances, that  
 “he will pass his Time very agreeably  
 “with BIBI; and he has also promised  
 “me, that if he finds himself beloved by  
 “her, he will never fly away: But it is  
 “his Part to make the first Advances,  
 “and BIBI’s to tell him whether she will  
 “love him or no. If you love him dear-  
 “ly (pursued he, addressing BIBI) be as-  
 “sured, that you may let him fly about  
 “the Fields, without being afraid of ever  
 “losing him; for he will follow you into  
 “the Garden, and wherever else you go.”  
 “Was that so, answered BIBI, I should  
 “love him at my very Heart. But it will  
 “be better for me not to fix my Mind  
 “upon him; for, if I should happen to  
 “be deprived of him, it would grieve  
 “me too much. Give me Leave, I beg  
 “your Highness, to loosen his Wings, and  
 “set him at Liberty.”

When BIBI had spoken these last Words,  
 she took her Scissars, and cut all the little

“Knots

Knots which fastened the Linnet's Wings; and when she had cut them all, she opened her Hand to let him fly. The Bird feeling he was free, shook himself a little on BIBI's Hand; and then flew to the Top of his Cage, where he stood some short Space adjusting his Plumes with his Bill; which done, he went in to seek for Food and Water: But not finding any in the Cage, he came out again, and flew upon BIBI's Shoulder, crying *Tui, Tui*, as if to tell her of his Wants.

" You see, said the Prince to her, that he loves you already, tho' you will not love him." I! answered BIBI (taking the Bird and kissing it) I am going to love him, even to Folly." She then put it in the Cage, gave it Water, filled the different little Troughs with proper Seeds, went into the Garden for Pimpernel, &c. to cover the Cage, and took it away to her Chamber.

TITI then went out to look how the Works proceeded, or indeed to walk off his Chagrin. He very readily comprehended the Meaning of ABOR's Words. " The old Man, said he to himself, has dived into my Sentiments towards his Daughter. With what audacious Face can I appear before him? What will the Man not imagine? How will he regret his having pressed me to lodge with him! The Re-  
spect

“ spect he bears me will not permit him to  
 “ bid me quit his House: But ought I to  
 “ continue there to make him uneasy? Or  
 “ can I bear the discontented Looks of a  
 “ Man who, very possibly, suspects me of a  
 “ Design to insinuate my self into his Daugh-  
 “ ter’s Affection, in order to decoy her  
 “ away?”

He was in a terrible Conflict within himself, whether he should leave ABOR’s House directly, or discover to him the Purity of his Affection for BIBI: For such was this excellent Prince’s Disposition, that he would not have disquieted his meanest Groom. He believed nothing more unworthy of a Prince, than the abusing his Superiority of Degree, by doing what he durst not attempt, was he only a private Person: In his Eyes nothing was baser or more cowardly. But he would certainly have undergone a still severer Conflict of Mind, had he known that BIBI and her Mother were invited to pass some Time at their Relation’s, and that, the first Opportunity, ABOR was to conduct them thither. This careful Father had, in Effect, received the Letter of Invitation which he wrote for, and waited only Prince TITI’s next Journey to Court, in order to convey BIBI and her Mother to the House of their said Cousin. Accordingly, three Days after, TITI departed, taking one Road, and was

no sooner gone than ABOR, with his Wife and Daughter, took another quite different.

BIBI had received from her Father and Mother great Commendations for her Behaviour with Relation to the Box and Cage ; and they had caressed her after that still more and more every Day : Yet all this prevented not her being very sensible, that they were carrying her away to this Relation's purely to remove her from the Sight of Prince TITI : She looked on it as her Duty to obey without repining ; nevertheless her Sorrow at this Removal appeared very visible in her Countenance, whether she would or no. This grieved her Father extremely, tho' he seemed not to have observed it.

At her Departure from home, she had asked Leave to take her Linnet with her ; which Request ABOR durst not refuse ; but contented himself with telling her, " That, " if she would leave it, he himself would " take all possible Care of it ; and that he " was afraid the Jolting of the Coach might " hurt that poor little Bird. " However BIBI earnestly begged, that she and her Bird might not be parted : So she set the Cage in her Lap, and had much ado to refrain from Tears. In fine, they all got safe to their Journey's End, and ABOR returned to his Home as safely.

TITI



TITI was still three Days absent. But, ye Gods! Is there any describing the Sentiments of this Prince's Soul, when, at his Return from Court, he no longer found his dear BIBI? Never was Grief equal to his. That little House, which he had deemed far preferable to the most magnificent Palace upon Earth, was now in his Eyes no other than a frightful Desert. He withdrew to his Chamber, threw himself into a Chair, got up again, flung himself upon the Bed, and a Moment after called to have his Horses saddled, that he might go back again: But then presently reflecting, that this would be only making a great Noise to no Manner of Purpose, he gave a Counter-Order, and went on Foot into the Fields, where he fatigued himself very much with walking, and whence he returned not before Bed-Time.

Being in Bed, he discoursed with L'EVEILLE of his Vexation at BIBI's Absence, and asked him, if he could not give any Tidings of her: For ABOR, who readily supposed, that this Removal of his Daughter would be disagreeable to his Highness, had avoided seeing him. But L'EVEILLE had been talking with the good Man's Servants, who had informed him where BIBI was, and even told him, "That they believed it was on the Prince's Account, they had carried her away." He then repeated to his Highness all their Discourse; and withal assured

sured him that, within three Days, he should know the whole Manner how BIBI passed her Time.

TITI seemed in a Surprise, that ABOR's Man and Maid Servants should know the Cause of BIBI's being removed out of the House. This Prince was ignorant, that, how close and circumspect soever Masters and Mistresses are in other Respects, they are not careful enough with Regard to their Domestics, who pry into every Thing, and that nothing escapes their Knowledge. A single Word dropped before them, and which the Speaker fancied they did not hear or regard; nay even a simple Sign, will let them into Secrets which were thought to be perfectly well concealed.

L'EVEILLE told his Highness, that he must be pleased to grant him a three Days Absence, and that, when that Time was expired, he would bring him certain Tidings of BIBI: He thereupon left him to his Rest. But this Prince notwithstanding he was very much tired, the Disquiet of his Mind overcame his bodily Weariness. He could not shut his Eyes all the Night long; only towards Morning he fell into a very restless Sort of Slumber, and waked with a cruel Fever upon him. About Noon his Valet came in, without being called, and was not a little afflicted, as well as surprised, at finding him in that Condition. He ran to know of ABOR

I

where

where he might get a Doctor, till he could have one of the King's Physicians sent for from Court. ABOR thereupon, in a terrible Emotion, entered the Prince's Chamber.

The good Man was apprehensive that his Daughter BIBI's Removal might have brought on his Highness this Fever; and he bore the Prince such Affection, that he could not avoid reproaching himself for having occasioned his Indisposition. TITI gave him the Good-morrow, and then said, he desired to be left alone: But ABOR could not bear the Thoughts of leaving him so.

"Does not your Highness please, said he, that a Physician be sent for?" No, replied the Prince, I absolutely forbid it; and require nothing at all, but only to be left to my self." However, having had sufficient Presence of Mind to send away his Valet, under Pretence of fetching him fresh Water from a Fountain at some small Distance, at the Foot of a rising Ground, he went on thus. "ABOR; you may fetch back your Wife and Daughter: I shall go hence in a very few Hours, and trouble your House no more."

"Why does your Highness say this to me?" returned ABOR. Do you believe that I have carried them away upon your Account?" "Yes, I do believe so;" said TITI, with a Tone of some Resentment, and you dare not, to my Face, aver

“ aver the Contrary. ” ABOR stood quite  
confused ; and, falling on his Knees, close  
by the Prince’s Bed-side, said ; “ Permit  
“ me, my Prince, to tell you, that besides  
“ the Respect I owe your Highness, I love  
“ you too well to dissemble with you. I  
“ have no more than one Child ; and she  
“ abundantly contributes towards the Sweet-  
“ ness of Life which I enjoy in this Soli-  
“ tude. She is young and wholly unexpe-  
“ rienced. You are obliging to her, you  
“ make her Presents, and compose pretty  
“ Verses on her ; and there needs not half  
“ that to turn the Brain of a Girl of her  
“ Age, and, spite of the wide Distance be-  
“ tween your Highness and her, to excite  
“ Thoughts to which she is yet a Stranger,  
“ and which would not fail of making the  
“ Child, her Mother, and my self compleat-  
“ ly miserable. For this Reason, Sir, I  
“ have removed her ; I own I did ; and  
“ could I do otherwise ? ”

“ No ; said the Prince : However you  
“ must give me a Hearing. I am now  
“ twenty-one Years old, continued he, and  
“ never was in Love. I had a Sight of  
“ your Daughter ; and, the very Moment  
“ I set Eyes on her, I am not able to de-  
“ scribe the Impression she made on me ;  
“ so unutterably is my Affection : And ever  
“ since that Instant, I have centered the  
“ whole Felicity of my Life only in study-

“ ing how to please her, and make her  
“ love me. I perfectly well know, that I  
“ am so unfortunate as to be born a Prince,  
“ and that, as such, I am a Slave to a vain  
“ Grandure. I could heartily wish my self  
“ only a private Person, or else at least that  
“ I was a King, to place your Daughter on  
“ a Throne : But I am neither the one nor  
“ the other. Nevertheless, these are the  
“ Resolutions which I have taken. First,  
“ That I will not be wanting in the Duty  
“ and Submission which I owe to the King  
“ my Father, by espousing your Daughter,  
“ even supposing she did really love me. Se-  
“ condly, That I never will marry any  
“ but her, if I ever come to be my own  
“ Master. It behoves me not to disobey my  
“ Father, by entering into any Engage-  
“ ments against his Pleasure : But I withal  
“ cannot believe, that his Power extends to  
“ the disposing of me in such Manner as  
“ may make my whole Life miserable.  
“ As to the rest, I protest to you, on the  
“ Faith of a Prince, and which is more,  
“ on the Word of an honest Man, that the  
“ Affection I bear your Daughter has not  
“ in it the least Spark of what may give  
“ you Displeasure, or be unworthy of that  
“ virtuous Maiden. I love her without having  
“ a Thought but of the Pleasure I take in  
“ loving her. I farther avow, that I never  
“ will desire of her ought that can in the  
“ least



“ least offend you, and that my Intention  
 “ is to make her Queen, if you consent  
 “ that she loves me faithfully, at the Ha-  
 “ zard of becoming such. ”

ABOR's Mind was agitated with so many different Ideas, that he knew not what Answer he should return. To very little Purpose he remonstrated to the Prince his own elevated Rank, with the Lowness of that of his Daughter, the Inconstancy of the Passions, the Disgusts, Regrets and dismal Consequences ; all this had not the least Effect on TIT I.

The good Man next laid before him the Dangers, into which two youthful Persons, who tenderly affected each other, might easily fall, spite of all their Resolutions and their Prudence. He painted out the Snares and the Misfortunes attending Love ; nay even presumed to go so far as to set forth, how unworthy that Passion was of a Prince, who ought not to have in View any other Objects than Grandure, Glory and Renown. Nothing of this could divert TIT I from what he had determined.

“ I have told you my whole Mind,  
 “ said he to ABOR ; consider whether you  
 “ dare rely on the Promises I make you :  
 “ But I beg I may have no more Ar-  
 “ guments.” “ Should both I and my  
 “ Daughter be exposed to the greatest  
 “ Miseries, replied the good Man, I will  
 “ not

“ not fail in my Respect for your Prince-  
“ ly Person, nor diminish the Confidence  
“ I have reposed in your Virtue. Little  
“ Desire have I that my Daughter should  
“ ascend a Throne : The Way which leads  
“ to it terrifies me more than the Honour  
“ of having her there can tempt me. There  
“ is no Life, *Sir*, really happy, but that  
“ which I lead here, in Ignorance, Tran-  
“ quillity and Innocence. Would to Hea-  
“ ven that you could enjoy it with my  
“ Daughter, and that your and her Hands  
“ were to close my Eyes. Indeed you  
“ would be happier if, being the Sove-  
“ reign Monarch of a mighty Empire,  
“ you employed your whole Power sole-  
“ ly for the Advantage and Felicity of  
“ your People, and should make Virtue your  
“ Object, and your first Recompence. My  
“ Daughter does love you, *Sir*, pursued  
“ he ; and on that very Consideration we  
“ removed her. Have a Regard to her  
“ Youth and her Innocence : Favour her  
“ Tendernefs. Let your own Virtue render  
“ her worthy of you ; and, in case you  
“ change your Sentiments towards her,  
“ which I sincerely wish for your High-  
“ ness’s Sake, leave her me, I beseech you,  
“ in a Condition, that I may not languish  
“ under a torturing Despair for having been  
“ the Cause of her Ruin. The first Turn  
“ your Highness makes to the Court, I  
“ will

“ will fetch her home with her Mother.  
“ Depart yourself with such Prudence, that  
“ the King may not discover a Secret,  
“ which would prove to your great De-  
“ triment, and be my utter Destruction,  
“ if it ever came to his Knowledge.”

“ Ah! Dear ABOR! My dear Father!  
“ cried TITI, throwing his Arms round  
“ the good Man’s Neck; you render me  
“ my Health, you restore me to Life!  
“ I will guide myself wholly by your  
“ Counsel: I will obey you as your Child:  
“ I will love BIBI as the Person who is  
“ to be my Wife, and will live with her  
“ no otherwise than if she was my own  
“ Sister. Of all this I give you my faith-  
“ ful Promise.”

This Conversation effectually restored TITI to his Health, and even made him feel a certain Gaiety at Heart, which he had never known before. L’EVEILLE returned on the third Day, towards Evening, and informed his Highness, “ That BIBI  
“ was so indisposed, that she kept to her  
“ Bed, constantly accompanied by her Lin-  
“ net, whose Cage she hung within her  
“ Reach; that she would frequently take  
“ it in her Hand, put it in her Bosom,  
“ kiss it, and sometimes shed Tears while  
“ she was looking on it.” TITI was at this Recital transported with a Joy full of Tenderness, yet mingled with a Disquiet where-

wherewith his Heart was sorely oppressed. He departed on the Morrow, in order to pay his Devoirs to their Majesties. Three Days after he returned; when he had the infinite Satisfaction to find his dear BIBI, whom her Father had fetched home again.

ABOR had acquainted his Wife with the whole Transaction; and they jointly had informed BIBI of the Prince's Sentiments for her, and withal instructed her in the unalterable Rule she must follow, in order to render herself more and more worthy of his Love and Esteem. TITI, at his entering the Room where all three were together, ran in a Transport of Joy, to embrace the Mother and Father, which done, he threw himself about BIBI's Neck, and next her Knees. It is impossible to describe the Emotions and Situation of this most amiable young Damsel; she had not Power to open her Lips: Nor could the Prince utter a Word, but "How happy am I, my dear BIBI, "How happy am I!"

From that Day forwards they lived and conversed with a Freedom which made them taste a thousand sweet Moments. They were suffered to walk out together all alone. TITI went to BIBI's Chamber to see her draw. They drew for each other quaint Devises, and whereof the Words were no less ingenious, than the Figures were agreeable. TITI could not help admiring also the

the Wit of his lovely BIBI. They frequently resorted to a pretty little Bower, called *The Service-Tree* Arbour, at the farther End of the Garden, where, concealed from Sight, they mutually gave and received numberless Kisses, always innocent. TITI, who beheld in BIBI a Sort of ravishing Divinity which he adored at his very Soul, sometimes cast himself at her Feet, and embraced her Knees a long While, spite of her, who could not bear seeing him in that Posture. BIBI, on her Side, who forgot not that her Lover was a great Prince, constantly accompanied all her Carresses with the Respect due to his Princely Dignity; and this was the only Subject of Complaint she gave TITI. She always stiled him *Highness*, or at least *My dear Prince*. One Day, on her using the Word *Highness* to him, he threw his Arm round her Neck, saying, "Why do you treat me thus cruelly, my dearest BIBI? Am I a *Prince* for you? It is you are my *Princess*, my *Queen*: I would always call you *Your Majesty*, was not that Stile more respectful than tender. Never give me any other Title than your *Dear TITI*; and say just now to me, *My dear TITI*; I love thee with all my Heart." BIBI would not. "Nay," said he, I positively will not let you go 'till you say it."

There



There passed between them a little Scuffle of Instancings and Refusings. But at length the Prince having said somewhat earnestly ;  
 “ I will have you say so : It is a Favour  
 “ I ask of you, and shall really be angry  
 “ if it be denied me.” BIBI, whom the Prince still held straitly embraced, slid her Cheek close by the Side of TITI's, as if to hide herself, and lowering her Voice, as if she was afraid he should hear her, tho' it was he who enjoined her to speak; she softly uttered, *My dear TITI, I love thee with all my Heart* ; which she had no sooner said, but she blushed extremely, as if she had committed a Crime, and the Prince then looked on with Eyes sparkling for Joy, and repayed her Compliance with a thousand rapturous Kisses.

Thus did our amiable Pair of youthful Lovers pass away their Moments most deliciously. Mean While the Fortifications were compleated, tho' Prince TITI had not been over and above pressing in the Affair. He must now relinquish ABOR's Abode, that *Palace of Love*, in order to take up his Residence in *that* of the cruel and tumultuous *Passions*, the only Inhabitants whereof are Avarice, Ambition, Perfidy and Arifice, where Envy, concealed under a fawning Outside, is always busied in spreading about the Poison of Calumny, and where none commend even Virtue herself,

self, but only in order to work her Ruin and Destruction.

This new Fortrefs was named after the Prince, being called *Fort-Titi*. His Highness, having given his final Orders, set out on his Return to Court. ABOR and his Wife, who loved him as their own Son, beheld his Departure with the utmost Reluctance ; but there is no expressing the Affliction of the Prince and his BIBI : Yet was this so cruel a Separation necessary. TITI returned thither as frequently as possible, in order to mollify it, and we may also say, to renew it. Winter arrived ; and with it certain Intelligence, that King FORTESERRE would infallibly enter King GINGUET's Territory early in the Spring : Whereupon nothing was thought on, but how to put Matters in the best Posture to give him a good Reception.

However, Prince TITI's Care for what concerned the approaching War did not, any Way, interrupt that which he owed to Love. Spite of his Hurry of Business, the Season's Rigour, or Badness of the Roads, he very often went to see his dear BIBI : Nor did any Obstacle prevent him from continuing that his Assiduity, but a Fit of Illness wherewith both their Majesties were seized.

One Evening after GINGUET and TRIPASSE had won a great Deal at Lansquenet,  
and

and had shut themselves up in private, to count their Winnings, a Twelve-Penny Piece of Silver chanced to fall off the Table, and both at once stooping to recover it, their Foreheads encountered with such Violence, that the King's had one great Bump, and the Queen's another. This, among common People, would have been nothing at all: A Piece of brown Paper well soaked in Vinegar, and applied to the Lumps, would have been a certain and speedy Remedy: But, for a King and Queen, Surgeons and Doctors must be set to Work. Thro' Respect to Royal Majesty, those Gentlemen durst not treat the Matter as a Trifle, but had a formal Consultation. The Surgeons applied to each of their Majesties Bumps, respectively, Vulneraries seethed in Red Wine, and caused them also to drink of their Infusions, to prevent, said they, evil Consequences and After-Claps. As for the Physicians, they prescribed immediate Bleeding, which the Surgeons likewise judged to be extremely convenient and requisite. Both these and those told their Majesties, that they must not either eat any Supper, speak, or apply themselves to any one Thing. In fine, they being blooded, and their Heads well bound up, they were put gently into Bed; and by Means of all these Operations, they could not get a Wink of Sleep, and in the Morning they were found very feverish, and with  
Bumps

Bumps much bigger than before. Those Contusions, heated by the Vulneraries, or Cataplasms, spread the more, and gave the Surgeons Occasion to augment the Hurt. The Doctors still kept the King and Queen from eating any Thing, said they, not to nourish their Fever; without dreaming that, possibly, their last Night's Abstinence had contributed towards their Ailing. They tied them up to thin Broths; which Regimen, together with a Pair of Clysters, wherewith they regaled each of their Majesties, were to effect a complete Cure. However the quite contrary happened. GINGUET and TRIPASSE became sick in good Earnest, especially his Majesty. On this Occasion it was that Prince TITI, always more exact in every Branch of his Duty than can well be expressed, would not quit their Majesties a Moment. However both GINGUET and TRIPASSE repayed his dutiful Behaviour with a Coldness which would have made any other but he less assiduous. It gave him not a little Pain, nevertheless he did not therefore slacken in his Duty. He often sent L'EVEILLE to see BIBI, but went not himself.

From the Moment GINGUET's Illness seemed dangerous, Prince TITI, if he had been thitherto neglected, found his Court begin to increase, while the King's Apartment became almost a Desert. His High-

ness could not help expressing some Indignation at this unworthy Procedure of the Syco-  
 phantical Courtiers. He told them, " Their  
 " Politics were very defective ; that he hop-  
 " ed Heaven would preserve his Royal  
 " Father's Life ; but that, if they were of  
 " Opinion that his Majesty would not sur-  
 " vive long, they should at least deceive  
 " him while he was alive. Assure your  
 " selves, that I want none of your Friend-  
 " ship at so high a Price. "

These Words of TITI's occasioned the prudentest of them to continue waiting on the King in his Apartment, as before ; tho' they ceased not their Affiduites towards his Highness. Whensoever L'EVEILLE appeared, they ranged themselves in Order, to let him pass, as if he had been a State-Minister : They well knew him to be in the Prince's Favour, and they then were mighty careful never once to stile him *Old Women's Page*. It was pleasant enough to see how he strutted by them, what stately Airs he put on, and affected to make himself a Person of Importance amidst the base Crew of Syco-  
 phant Grandees, even the most exalted.

At length GINGUET escaped the Hands of Death and his Doctors. Immediately on his Recovery, TITI hastened away to see his BIBI, and withal to inform ABOR of the Courtiers Unworthiness. Inexpressible was BIBI's Joy at seeing her dear Prince again.



again. “ Why can I not keep you always  
 “ here, cried she : Alas ! I had far ra-  
 “ ther lose a Diadem, was I Mistress of  
 “ one, than be a Month without the Sight  
 “ of you.” “ And why can I not be eter-  
 “ nally here ? said he, I shall be far hap-  
 “ pier in attending on my dearest BIBI, than  
 “ I should be in having Adoration paid me  
 “ by the whole Universe.”

Mean While the Opening of the Cam-  
 paign approached, and TIT I would gladly  
 have furnished ABOR with a Sum of Money,  
 to set that good Man's Affairs in a some-  
 what better Posture than they were : But  
 how was this to be effected ? L'EVEILLE  
 penetrated into the Prince's Chagrin, and ap-  
 plied a timely Remedy. He assured him,  
 “ That his Father was then in a Condition  
 “ to supply his Highness with what Money  
 “ he wanted : That his good Fortune had  
 “ now placed him above his former Ne-  
 “ cessity, and that his Highness needed only  
 “ write to him.”

TIT I ordered him to do it : And L'EVE-  
 ILLE's Father sent four thousand Golden  
*Gingquets* to the Prince, who was extremely  
 surprised at finding his Page's Father able to  
 remit so considerable a Sum, and to assure  
 him withal, “ That he would supply him  
 “ with still more on the first Order. But his  
 Joy was yet greater than his Surprise, at the  
 Thoughts of being now in a Capacity of  
 K 2 sending

sending his BIBI a Sum not unworthy to be given by a Prince. He retained one thousand of the *Ginguets*, and sent away to her the remaining three thousand ; not that the Remittance was made to herself, but to ABOR. When this good Man received them, he seemed not a Whit more joyful, than if the Present had been a Bushel of Lentils, or other such common Grain. “ What means his Highness ! said he to L’EVEILLE, who brought him the Money. Doubtless he sends this Gold for me to lay up for him ; otherwise he only remits to me a Subject of Trouble and Disquiet : For Wealth is the Source of all Evils. All I can do, added he, is to distribute these *Ginguets* among such as want Necessaries ; as for my self, who have all I really want, Heaven preserve me from desiring to have more. ”

If ABOR’s Disinterestedness was worthy Admiration, TITI’s Generosity was no less so. This Prince, who never saw a Penny at his Command, should have been naturally tempted to keep for himself some Part of so large a Sum. Nevertheless, those thousand *Ginguets* which he had taken out from the Whole, were all employed in Liberalities to such as had worked at the building of Fort-Titi. He procured for L’EVEILLE the Command of a Company in a new-raised Regiment, which he had the Satisfaction of seeing put into the  
said

said Fort : And this furnished him with a Pretext for frequently sending L'EVEILLE thither ; for he nevertheless still retained him near his Person, in Quality of Aid-de-Camp.

With Regard to ABOR, having been obliged to receive the three thousand *Ginguets*, he kept back only a thousand, as a Reserve against the Uncertainty of Events, and caused two thousand to be conveyed to that Widow-Kinswoman of his, at whose House BIBI and her Mother had been entertained. He was sensible that three Maiden Daughters of a Widow, who was necessitous, and who were forced to get a Livelihood at their Fingers Ends, lay exposed to many Dangers, from which a little Money might deliver them.

When King GINGUET made Choice of the Generals who were to command his Army, diverse Courtiers would have persuaded Prince TITI to solicit for the Charge of Generalissimo : But this Prince constantly replied, “ That his Majesty very well knew  
“ how he should proceed ; and that a Man  
“ must learn his Trade before he thinks on  
“ passing Master : Adding, that it would be  
“ stealing away the Laurels due to deserv-  
“ ing Officers, to pretend to enjoy or pos-  
“ sess it without having learned to win those  
“ Honours. ”

The Campaign opened with the Siege of a very strong Place, which King FORTE-

SERRE had caused to be invested, before all King GINGUET's Forces were assembled. FORTESERRE commanded there in Person. GINGUET would needs do the like; and even was seemingly not without Difficulty dissuaded from heading his Army. The great Fit of Sickness from which he was lately restored, TRIPASSE's Tears, his Fear of losing his Treasures if he should lose his Life, finally prevailed over his Ardour for Battle. TITI served in the Army as a Volunteer, nor had he a better Equipage than if he had really been no other. This to any other Prince would have been a signal Mortification: But as for this young Hero, he said, " That he had even more than he " needed: That Finery and Splendor was " proper for Balls only: That a Prince " ought not to set Examples of Luxury and " Effeminacy in Camps, where none ought " to think of any Thing but hardening " themselves to Labour.

Before his Departure for the Army, he went to pass a whole Day with his beloved BIBI; and with ABOR, whom he no longer stiled otherwise than Father. A few Hours before the Time when these two tender Lovers were necessarily to separate, they agreed to retire into the Service-Bower, at the Bottom of the Garden, there to take Leave of each other in particular. But how excessive was their Surprise, on entering that  
their

their usual Retreat, to find there a decrepid old Woman, whom TITI immediately knew to be the same good Woman he had been with at her Cottage!

“What brings you hither, good Woman?”

“said he to her: And how got you in?”

“It matters not, returned she, how I got

“hither: I am come on your Account,

“and to do you Service. Listen to me,

“TITI, added the old Woman: The

“Respect you express for your Parents,

“spite of the small Affection they bear or

“shew you: Your Love to BIBI, which

“always continues pure and innocent, not-

“withstanding its Ardency, and Youth’s

“Impetuosity; the Justice which you render

“to her Virtue and her Charms, spite of

“her so disproportionate Rank and For-

“tune; the Choice you have made of her

“to be one Day your Consort; with the

“sincere Attachment which I know she has

“to your Person, independent of that Crown

“which you may give her; and in short,

“the Goodness of your Disposition, and the

“Innocence of BIBI, do concur to engage

“me to love you both equally. I am DI-

“AMANTINA, the FAIRY; and I will be-

“stow on you a Gift: Ask of me what

“you desire.”

Having uttered these last Words, the young Lovers no longer saw before them a disagreeable old Woman, but a Lady

in



in a most pompous Attire, and more beautiful than can well be imagined. "What shall we ask? said TITI, transported with Excess of Gratitude. You know, *Great Lady*, better than we do, what is convenient for us: Please to tell us what we shall ask of you." "No, replied DIAMANTINA, you must chuse for yourselves." "What will you have, BIBI? said the Prince, looking on her with Joy." What you judge properest, my dear Prince, answered BIBI: Speak; "I like what you like." TITI having continued insisting, and BIBI still returning the same Answer; the Prince finally said to her; "In case I leave the Choice to you, what is it you will chuse? I insist on your telling me this Moment." "Since you lay on me this Injunction, said BIBI, if I was to wish for any Thing, it should be, that, whenever I pleased, I might turn myself into a little Bird, and fly now and then to look at you in the Camp; for it will be a very great Affliction for me not to see you any more, and I shall be terribly uneasy to know what happens to you:" "Why then grant this, if you please, *Madam*;" said TITI to the FAIRY.

"Well but, said DIAMANTINA, do you rightly consider the Hazards to which you will be exposed? Can either

" of

“ of you, as a little Bird, fly hence to the  
 “ Camp, or from thence hither, without  
 “ being very liable to be caught, and  
 “ devoured by some Bird of Prey? What  
 “ then will become of the Survivor of you  
 “ two? ” TIT I and BIBI hereat were  
 both in the utmost Alarm. BIBI would  
 then fain have begged, that her beloved  
 Prince might be invulnerable: But she was  
 not at Liberty to ask any Boon but for  
 herself alone. She, however, intreated  
 TIT I to demand it for himself. “ You  
 “ forget yourself, my dear BIBI; replied  
 “ the Prince. Would you have me ask  
 “ for a Privilege, which when obtained,  
 “ I should have no Use nor Occasion for  
 “ Manhood or Valour? Should I be wor-  
 “ thy of you, my Dear, if you might have  
 “ Cause to suspect, that I was courageous  
 “ only because I had nothing to fear? It  
 “ is better to die, my dearest BIBI, than  
 “ to possess Privileges which oppose the  
 “ Exercise of Virtue. Would you your  
 “ self ask, that it might be impossible for  
 “ you to be unfaithful to me? I would  
 “ not ask it for you, even if I might ob-  
 “ tain it, tho’ that is the Thing which I  
 “ most of all desire. ” The Case is not  
 “ altogether parallel, my dear Prince, said  
 “ BIBI: But we are not here, at present, to  
 “ dispute. I am certainly in the Wrong,  
 “ as you are pleased to disapprove what  
 “ I urged.

“ I urged. Nevertheless, how excessive,  
“ alas ! will be my Uneasiness, since it  
“ will be equal with the Greatness of my  
“ affectionate Tenderness ? ”

“ Hear me ; cried the FAIRY ; I grant  
“ you the Demand you first made ; but I  
“ grant it you in a more extensive De-  
“ gree. You may, both of you, when  
“ you think fit, become not only a Bird,  
“ but likewise any other Creature : You  
“ have only to wish it, and the Metamor-  
“ phosis shall be effected. I have only to  
“ put you in Mind, that you will be subject  
“ to all those Inconveniences to which are  
“ exposed the Animals whose Forms you  
“ assume. If you let yourselves be caught,  
“ and you are either chained, or other-  
“ wise confined, you cannot then re-trans-  
“ form yourselves while you are under  
“ such Confinement. If you receive any  
“ Hurt, so that Blood issues from your  
“ Wounds, you cannot ever again become  
“ what you were before ; any more than  
“ you can if you devour any living Crea-  
“ ture, when you shall have turned your  
“ selves into Birds, or Beasts of Prey.  
“ Lastly, if you reveal to any Person  
“ breathing, except to L'EVEILLE, the  
“ Secret of the Gift I make you, you  
“ will be deprived of it for ever.”

These Conditions did not a Whit ter-  
rify our Lovers. They accepted, with a  
thousand

thousand Demonstrations of Acknowledgment, the Gift of transforming themselves, bestowed on them by DIAMANTINA. After which, that kind FAIRY embraced them both, and suddenly disappeared.

“ How exquisitely happy am I ! cried  
“ BIBI. I will never quit you more, my  
“ dear Prince : I am going to turn myself  
“ into a Man, follow you every where,  
“ and fight by your Side.” “ Take great  
“ Care, my dear BIBI, answered the  
“ Prince, how you offer at any such Thing :  
“ Our two Lives are but one Life, my  
“ Jewel ; let us expose only half. What  
“ Alarms, what racking Anxieties would  
“ you occasion me ! Your aiming at my  
“ Preservation, any such Way, would be  
“ the true Means to work my Destruction.”  
He then obliged her to promise him, never to attempt exposing herself in that Manner.

At length (after having however mightily congratulated each other on this happy and invaluable Privilege, with abundance of Discourse on the various Uses they might make of it occasionally) the Time came when they must part. TITI most tenderly embraced his dear BIBI, and went in also to take Leave of the good Folks, lovingly embracing ABOR and his Wife, who gave him innumerable Blessings, their Eyes being drowned in Tears ; who, when they had

had seen him take Horse, went and shut themselves up with BIBI, to give a free Vent to their Sorrow.

When Prince TITI had taken his Leave of their Majesties, and of Princess BLANCHEBRUNE (whom he dearly loved, and was by her as dearly beloved) and after having received the Compliments of his young Brother, and of all the Court, he went to join GINGUET's Army. The Generals gave him a Reception no Way suiting the Son and Heir apparent of their Sovereign, but rather such as they might have given to a Voluntier who came to learn under them the Art of Warfare. Never did the Unworthiness of Courtiers appear more conspicuously, than with Regard to this Prince. They could not help having for him a real Esteem; but, as he was not in any Credit, they contented themselves with esteeming him, but valued him so little, as not to think him worth much of their Notice: Nay, they were of Opinion, that, as he was neither haughty nor unquiet, he possibly had not any very great Share of Bravery:

The Place, which King FORTESERRE held besieged, was so closely pressed, that there was a Necessity of resolving, either to give it up, or to attack the Enemies in their Lines; for FORTESERRE had fortified the Camp which covered the Besiegers.

King



King GINGUET issued Orders, that they should be attacked. This was done, and with Success. The Lines were forced, and FORTESERRE was constrained to raise the Siege and retire, having lost all his Ammunition and Provisions, with the best Part of his Artillery. But it was universally allowed, that this good Success was wholly owing to the Valour and Intrepidity of Prince TITI; he being the first Man who durst venture to leap into the Intrenchments: And when there, he forced those behind it to fall back precipitately on their own Troops, among whom they caused great Confusion. GINGUET's Generals, in the Accounts they sent him of the Action, could not but do the Prince some Part of the Honour due to him: But indeed, how could they possibly have avoided it? This was transacted in the Face of his whole Army, and even at the very Instant, when his Forces were repulsed, with considerable Loss, from diverse Quarters.

GINGUET's victorious Army pursued his flying Enemy: But the intervening Darkness, which had enabled these latter to gain Ground considerably, enabled them withal to possess themselves of so advantageous a Post, that it would not have been prudent to offer at attacking them there; and it was therefore concluded to wait 'till Scarcity of Forage should oblige King

FORTESERRE to remove. This Prince, who did not mispend a Moment, having got together the scattered Troops, and even considerably augmented his Army with fresh Forces from other Parts, began to think himself in a Condition to take his Revenge.

Having by some few Decampments, wherein he feigned a great Willingness to avoid engaging, drawn GINGUET's Army into a spacious Plain, and believing he should there find his Advantage, as being superior in Cavalry, he was seen unexpectedly advancing, in good Order, and a resolute Countenance, to offer Battle to those who imagined he fled before them. Tho' this was somewhat of a Surprise to GINGUET's Forces, it did not however intimidate them; who, encouraged by the preceding Victory, went courageously enough to meet their approaching Enemies.

Both Armies stood confronting each other, when a Cavalier, from the adverse Party, very proudly mounted and accoutered, advanced upon a Half-Gallop, and defied the bravest of GINGUET's Warriors to a single Combat. Several gallant Volunteers offered themselves: But Prince TITI prevented them. He would himself do this bold Adventurer the Honour of experiencing the Force of his Arm. The two Armies were all Attention. King FORTESERRE's doubted

doubted not in the least of their Champion's Triumph. He was a Warrior highly renowned for his Valour, his Strength and his Skill. Nevertheless TITI, warding off his Enemy's furious Stroke, gave him in Return such a Back-Stroke, with his keen Sabre, across the Reins, that he fell just expiring on his Saddle-Bow.

GINGUET'S Army gave a loud and joyous Shout ; and looked on this Prelude as a certain Omen of Victory : But they had yet another : This was, that the Moment TITI advanced towards his Adversary, a large Eagle was seen flying over his Head all along to the very Place of the Combat, remaining there all the While, fluttering about round and round in great Agitation, and at length following him back again to the Army, where the Soldiers shewed it to each other, as it hovered over the Prince's Head, as did that Eagle which was seen so attending ALEXANDER at the Battle of *Arbelles*.

However, these Prefages did not frighten the Partisans of King FORTESERRE. If the Soldiers of that Party had really been dismayed, they needed only to have looked at the Countenance and Deportment of their Prince, in whom Resolution, Valour, Confidence and Alacrity, all shined in a Manner capable of reanimating the most dispirited Poltrons.

The two Hosts approached to within Musket-Shot, without firing. King FORTESERRE, then giving Order to charge, attacked in Person, at the Head of a few Squadrons, and with such impetuous Fury, that he trampled down whomsoever durst intervene to oppose him. All gave Way, and this Battle would have certainly been won by his Center, had the Infantry pursued the Way to Victory with the same Rapidity as it had been opened to them by the Cavalry.

But Prince TITI, observing that King FORTESERRE had penetrated even to the Body of Reserve, picking up the dispersed Squadrons, had the Courage to place himself in the Middle of two Fires, in order to prevent King FORTESERRE's Infantry from advancing to support him. He at first sustained a terrible Firing. His Firmness gave GINGUET's Generals Opportunity to bring up some Battalions, and cause their Cavalry to make other Movements, spite of that of the Enemies, which extended itself in order to flank GINGUET's. Hereupon TITI, at the Head of those Squadrons he had first picked up, and such as joined him afterwards, faced about to go in Quest of King FORTESERRE, who, like a furious Torrent, was rousing impetuously from the Center towards the Right of King GINGUET's Army. Its Left had  
already

already given Way, the Right alone standing firm ; and a compleat Victory depended solely on the routing of that Wing. TITI came up with the King's Squadrons, just when he was at the Point of forcing some Regiments of his Father's Infantry, which opposed his Passage. Both Armies were in great Disorder. GINGUET's was shut up on every Side by FORTESERRE's : Without very prodigious Efforts of redoubled Valour, it was humanly impossible to prevent its total Defeat.

“ Let us go on, my Friends, cried TITI “ to those about him : Let us conquer or “ die : Decide the Affair this Moment.” With these Words, he fell most furiously on the hindermost of those Squadrons which were following King FORTESERRE, and, after some Disputes, drove them in upon their Van, wherein went the King himself. This Prince then desisted from his Attempt on those Regiments of Foot, in order to defend himself against the impetuous Vehemency of TITI's Attacks. His Highness, without allowing his Peoples Ardour Leisure to cool, threw himself upon FORTESERRE's Left, where he put into Disorder two of his Squadrons, after killing abundance of them. The King flew thither ; and, after having been in the Midst of two Fires, he found himself obliged to sustain being flanked by the Enemies Infantry..



fantry. He then wheeled about towards his Right, in order to get Room, and to cause TITI's Cavalry to range along before their Infantry, whereby those Regiments must either become useless, or must make some Movements, whereof he hoped to make his Advantage. Prince TITI perceived his Design, and prevented it effectually. As he well foresaw, that Victory depended wholly on a sure Blow, he thought of nothing so much as seeking out the King himself. He had three Horses killed under him, in his different Attempts to penetrate, that he might personally encounter that Prince, who was all the While doing his best to draw off TITI a Distance from his Infantry.

At length, his Highness was got so near to King FORTESERRE, that they knew each other. "Come on, my Friends; cried TITI to his Followers, the Victory is our own. Here we have the King." With those Words he flew towards FORTESERRE, who was also rushing to meet him, which was done between the Squadrons, which had on both Sides advanced, and mingled, these to defend their King, those to assist their Prince, Son of their Sovereign.

TITI, having killed FORTESERRE's Horse, together with two Officers, who advanced to rescue that Monarch, who lay under

der his slain Steed, instantly dismounted to disengage him ; which done, he made him his Prisoner, saying to him ; “ I blush, “ *Sir*, at my Success, and intreat your Majesty to pardon me the Advantage which “ is given me by Fortune.” The King, quite in Despair, and big with inward Rage, answered only thus : “ Excuse me, Prince, “ if in my present State of Desperation, I “ do not bestow on your Valour the Praises “ it deserves, and if I return you not suitable Thanks for the Life you give me by “ sparing it.” For, notwithstanding FORTESERRE’s Fury, he had very well observed, that TITI would not fire at him when he shot his Horse.

His Highness then courteously conducted the Royal Prisoner into the Center of GINGUET’s Infantry, to whose Guard he left him. King GINGUET’s Generals then desired FORTESERRE to order his People to cease fighting ; but that Prince refused to comply with their Request : He flattered himself, that they might perhaps obtain the Victory, and set him at Liberty. “ My “ Misfortune, said he to them, is peculiar “ to my Person, and ought not any Way “ to obstruct the Glory of my Country : “ Let me perish, so she does but triumph.”

Mean While TITI with his Cavalry pursued the Enemies flying Squadrons, even till those Fugitives joined a great Body of Forces

ces, amidst which it had been unpardonable Rashness in him to have attempted farther. His Highness then returned, to put himself at the Head of those brave Men who had contributed towards his making so glorious a Prize, and would have left L'EVEILLE with King FORTESERRE, to attend his Majesty, and take Care that he wanted none of that Respect which was due to his Royal Person: But L'EVEILLE replied frankly; "That, for this Time, he must absolutely disobey his Highness, even was he to be punished for it: Since he was determined not to leave him before the Battle was over." Nor indeed had this generous Youth once quitted him, during the whole Affair; and had actually twice saved his Life, by warding off Blows made directly at him.

This gallant Prince, observing the Way to be clear, was of Opinion that, to make surer of the Captive King's Person, he ought forthwith to be conducted to the nearest Town. He therefore drew out a Detachment of Cavalry, for his Convoy, having first sent to acquaint his Father's Generals. He went himself at the Head of this Detachment, to request FORTESERRE's Consent to his immediate Removal from the Field of Battle. That Prince was in Despair at this Proposition. He perceived that certain Battalions of his Troops were advancing hastily to attack those whereby he was compassed: But

But the Requests of his Conqueror were Orders which he must necessarily follow.

By such Movements as were then made, the two Armies were again reduced to their first Order. All the Infantry of both Parties reassembled in their respective Centers, which gave a fresh Advantage to that of GINGUET. But FORTESERRE's Cavalry were somewhat disheartened, and his Generals were for giving them a little Respite to recover their Spirits, in order then to attack their Adversaries with redoubled Fury: But the Defeat of their Infantry allowed them no Opportunity to put in Execution this Design.

The News of King FORTESERRE's Capture, which was soon spread thro' both Armies, animated the one and discouraged the other; insomuch that there was between them only one Encounter more, which was indeed a smart one. Prince TITI again highly distinguished himself by sundry incredible Feats of Prowess. His Sabre (which, with the innumerable Strokes it had both given and received, was become a perfect Saw) broke short off in the Body of a Colonel, who wanted to dispatch this brave Prince at one Blow with his Half-Pike. His Highness thereupon snatched up a Halbard, and flew with such vigorous Ardour amidst the Enemies, that he at once drove the said Halbard quite thro' a Captain and a Soldier, who

who was close behind him, and over-turned a third with those two Bodies so spitted together. He fell down himself also at the same Instant; but rose again without Hurt, or even Danger; for the Battalion which he had so broken into, had already full Employment with his Followers, whom his noble Example had invigorated. L'EVEILLE, who fought by his Side, supplied him with another Sabre. The adverse Battalion was soon trampled down, and hacked all in Pieces. Prince TITI groaned at so horrible a Slaughter: But there is a Necessity for Mens defending themselves against those who make War upon them unjustly; and, in Reality, King FORTESERRE had on his Side only a fallacious Appearance of Justice.

Prince TITI's great Ardour having once more hurried him, with only a small Troop of Voluntiers, into the Thickest of a numerous Band of Enemies, who stood their Ground rather thro' Despair than Courage; and while he was busied in parrying, to the Right and Left, such desperate Blows as every one endeavoured to make at him, with the utmost Eagerness, and was chastising the boldest of them, a certain Soldier, fully bent on this brave Prince's Destruction, advanced to a convenient Spot, and was taking his Aim in order to shoot, and would infallibly have dispatched him, if (at the very Instant when he would have fired) the Eagle, which  
continued



continued still hovering over the Prince, had not swooped down swifter than a Flash of Lightning, upon the Fellow, and, with one Stroke of its Talons, put out both that Wretch's Eyes, and tore away more than half his Face. This Stroke was TITI's Preservation, and the Ruin of those his Enemies who had surrounded him. A panic Terror seized them, they threw down their Arms, betook themselves a precipitate Flight, and were all made Prisoners.

This was the last Action of that terrible Day. The adverse Army thought only of retreating; King GINGUET's Generals thought only of possessing the Field of Battle; and Prince TITI thought only of visiting every Part of it, to get such as were hurt removed to some Place where they might have proper Assistance: Friends or Enemies, all were alike the Objects of his Care; or to say better, he was the Friend of all those whom he found to be unfortunate. The Pains he took to succour them is beyond all Expression; nor did he return to his Tent till the Night was far advanced. His Cloaths were pierced thro' in a thousand Places, and all flased to Tatters: But he had himself received only three slight Wounds, whereof the most dangerous was on the Right Shoulder, where, by extreme good Luck, a Ball had only taken off the Skin, whereas had it struck

struck a little lower, or more on either Side, it would have proved mortal.

He however spake not a Word of it, that he might not be interrupted too long when in his Tent; he thinking the Time tedious till he might be left alone, to see his dear BIBI. He made no Manner of Doubt but that she was the Eagle, which had been observed flying and hovering over his Head during the whole Engagement, and firmly believed her to be already in his Pavillion, concealed under the Similitude of some other Creature, whose Form she would quit and run to his Arms, in her own proper Shape, the Moment he should be alone.

He was not mistaken. BIBI, the Eagle all Day, that she might not lose Sight of her dear Prince, became a Cricket at Night, to hide herself in his Tent. Perceiving him at length quite alone, she again became BIBI; and, throwing her Arms about his Neck, shed Tears of Joy to see him escaped from the many Dangers he had run thro'. What did she not say to him, concerning what she had suffered during the whole Action! What Alarms, what Dreads, what Frights, and what violent Agitations! And what did he not also say to her, touching the singular Pleasure he should take in consecrating to her a Life which she had preserved, by disabling the Fellow who was on the Point of shooting him! BIBI  
was

was transported at TITI's acquired Glory. TITI was enchanted with the Tenderness and Courage of his charming BIBI ; deeming it a singular Happiness that he was indebted to her for his Life. They would gladly not have parted, tho' both were in great Want of Repose. But Day-break, which began to appear, caused BIBI to quit the Camp, in the Similitude of a small Lizard, when, re-assuming that of the Eagle, she returned to her Father's House. TITI, after having had his Wounds washed with what was proper, put himself to Bed, where the Satisfaction for having seen his BIBI, together with the preceeding Day's Fatigue, soon threw him into a sound Sleep.

After this, BIBI came to see her dear Prince very frequently. To avoid all Risques, she generally came by Night, under the Form of a Bat, or other Night-Bird, 'till near the Camp, which she entered as a Lizard to traverse it with more Safety to the Prince's Tent ; and when she saw him without Company, she re-assumed her natural Shape. When she came by Day, she soared out of all Reach in her Eagle's Form, and then lighted on the Prince's Tent like a Gnat, or some other such little Fly.

GINGUET received the News of his Army's Success, and of King FORTESERRE'S Capture, with all the Joy and Satisfaction any one may imagine. He by this Means

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found himself Master of the Conditions of a Peace. To the Person who brought him Tidings of this Victory, he gave his own Picture, enriched with Grenats, and a Regiment of Dragoons: This Gentleman was the Son of one of his Generals. Her Majesty likewise presented him with hers, adorned with counterfeit Stones of all Sorts and Colours, almost as beautiful as real Jewels. He would have begrudged his Labour and Diligence, had he counted these Presents at their intrinsic Value: But he judged of them quite otherwise; the Pictures of Kings and Queens, given by themselves, being Presents of infinite Value: Then, he had withal a Regiment.

Next Day after the Battle, Prince TITI had a very numerous Court. GINGUET'S Generals repaired thither to load his Highness with as many Praises, as they had shewed him Marks of Indifference on the Day of his first Arrival. They also did him Justice to the King; but the Soldiers did it much better, by the Songs which they made to his Honour.

Nothing more, worth Notice, passed during the whole Remainder of that Campaign, which lasted near five Months longer; for this Battle was fought on the fourth of *June*. Yet Prince TITI, notwithstanding this long Time of Inaction, the Ardency of his Love, and his Power of transforming himself, would not quit the Camp, even a single Day,

Day, to make a Visit to his dear BIBI : Nor did he leave the Army 'till such Time as it was put into Winter Quarters.

He was then received at Court with surprising Demonstrations of Joy. Even their Majesties themselves could not help bestowing Praises on him. He forced them to esteem him ; nay, they would likewise have loved him, had they remarked in him the least Propension to Frugality and Oeconomy ; so they miscalled Niggardliness and Avarice. Vices change their Names with those Persons who delight in them. GINGUET and TRIPASSE did not dream, that Avarice would have destroyed the Prince's most conspicuous Virtues, and have sullied all the rest : For Avarice is so mean a Vice, that it renders despicable those who are otherwise endowed with great and noble Qualities. And hence it was, that GINGUET and TRIPASSE, after having loaded Prince TITI with Praises in public, they severely reprimanded him in private, on Account of certain Sums of Money which he borrowed, after the Battle, and distributed among the Prisoners, and such as were wounded indiscriminately, without regarding Party. In Effect, it had actually been this excellent Prince's chief Care, after the Action, to comfort and supply the Wants of all who needed Assistance ; and L'EVEILLE had assured him, that his Father would furnish



whatever Sums were requisite to repay what Monies had been taken up by Loan.

Mean While, that Mildness, that Good-nature, that Submission exempt from the least Murmuring, which this Prince had constantly shewed to the Pleasure, nay, to the Injustice of his Parents towards himself, and moreover his Affability and Attention even to the meanest Persons ; all these, I say, which at first made him pass only for good humoured, and at length for a Prince not very considerable, were now by the Courtiers set in, a quite different Point of Light. They considered, That a Prince, who joined to the laudable Qualities of a virtuous private Man, all the exalted Qualifications of a Hero, must infallibly prove a very great King, when his Turn came to sway a Scepter. That Valour and Benevolence, founded on Justice, are the Characteristics of perfect Heroism ; and that both these Qualities shined very eminently in Prince TITI. His Virtues constrained them to attach themselves to him, and they rendered him that Homage, which Policy had, hitherto, induced them to pay only to GINGUET. The King and Queen took Notice of it, and more particularly the Prime Minister, who more feared the Prince's Virtues, than he cared for the Inconstancy of Courtiers.

We may very well suppose, that the Poets were not forgetful of their *Phæbus*.  
Prince

Prince TITI was half smothered with Heaps of Odes, Sonnets, Dedications, Royal Songs, Balads, Rondeaux, Virelays, Rondelays, Tri-plets, Epigrams, and even Acrostics. Of these he received such Inundations, that he was obliged to postpone the Perusal of them 'till Night, when he went to Bed ; and his Method in this was very good, for it never failed to procure him a speedy and sound Nap.

His Highness asked GINGUET Leave to make a Visit to King FORTESERRE, whom they kept confined in a certain Citadel. It was granted him, and he made Use of it, tho' less frequently than he could have liked ; for he found in that Prince so many noble Qualities, that he highly revered him, and was infinitely delighted with his Conversation, which he found replete with valuable Instructions. Nor was FORTESERRE less charmed with TITI. He conceived for him such high Esteem, that he determined on giving him his only Daughter, and on engaging the States of his Realm to acknowledge him for his Successor. On the bare Recital made him by TITI of the Adventure of the Diamonds, he believed the whole Affair, without requiring farther Proof ; and no longer thought of any Thing but of demanding a Pacification.

Had TITI been Master, he would undoubtedly have dismissed King FORTESERRE,

without having any other Thought but of deserving his Friendship, and of doing him all possible Honour. But GINGUET was absolutely for exacting from him immediate Reimbursement of the whole War's Expence, together with a most exorbitant Ransom.

Whenever Prince TITI had a few Hours to himself, he flew away to his beloved BIBI: For, to make the best of his Time, he always assumed the Form of a Bird of Prey, tho' he was far from having the Nature of one. He had also the Satisfaction of passing a few Days at that beloved Mansion, without going thither under a borrowed Form; having obtained GINGUET's Permission to visit the Fort which bore his Name.

It is not possible to describe the Joy of those good People, ABOR and his Wife, when they saw their beloved TITI: They revered him as their Sovereign, and they affected him as their Child. Nor is it less impossible to express the Sweetness of that Pleasure which this Prince tasted, in finding himself with his dear BIBI, under the rural Roof of those honest Folks, whom he really loved, as if he had been, both by Birth and Nature, their own Son. He there no longer saw that Insincerity, that Constraint, that childish Vanity, which reign in Courts; those Intrigues, Factions, Hatreds  
and

and Animofities about Things, which in Reality are of no more Value than thofe Gewgaws for which little Children frequently quarrel, and fometimes fall together by the Ears.

BIBI took it one Day into her Head to make Trial of the Prince's Fidelity. After having compofed on him a *Rondeau*, in the *Service-Bower*, whither ſhe often retired when ſhe had a Mind to meditate, ſhe withdrew, in order to write it out, into TITI's Room, which ſhe always took as her own when he was not at her Father's Houſe. When ſhe had written it out fair, ſhe reſolved on going to preſent it him, at Court, under the Form of the prettieſt Girl in the World. For this Purpoſe, ſhe wiſhed to be ſo: And, to have the Pleaſure of ſeeing how the prettieſt Girl in the World looked, ſhe went to her great Looking-Glaſs; but ſhe found herſelf ſtill the ſame, and not a Whit altered. Then ſhe made a new Wiſh, and even ſaid aloud; O good Lady DIAMANTINA! moſt illuſtrious FAIRY! Since you have deſcended to vouchſafe me the Gift of becoming whatever Creature I will, let me be, I beg you, the prettieſt Girl in the World. Fruitleſs was her Requeſt; for ſhe changed not in any one Point from what ſhe was.

She then was of Opinion, that perhaps the Gift of Transformation did not extend  
to

to such Kind of Metamorphoses. To try whether it was so or not, she wished herself the prettiest Hump-backed Girl in the whole Universe ; and she instantly found herself without the least Alteration of Face, but with a great Hump behind, and another before. Hereupon she suspected the Meaning of this to be, that she herself was the prettiest Girl in the World : But there was, she thought, so much Vanity in entertaining such a Notion, that she durst not continue in it a Moment.

As the Colour of BIBI's Hair was *brown*, her next Wish was, that she might become the most beautiful *fair* Damsel upon Earth : When immediately her Locks became quite fair, her Brows and Eye-lashes appearing somewhat darker ; but otherwise so entirely the same, that any one might readily know her.

Upon this, she wished herself the second Beauty in the World, and then she beheld in her Countenance such a considerable Alteration, that it sufficed to make her be taken for another Person. She then resolved on going, under this Form, to the Queen's Apartment, there to wait 'till she saw the Prince, and to present him, as he passed, the Verses which she had made upon him. This Design of hers she actually put in Execution. The Verses which she gave him were as follows, *viz.*

To



TO PRINCE TITI.

R O N D E A U.

**W**HO wou'd have thought it, that a VENUS Face  
Shou'd have the Courage and the Arm of MARS?

By Turns the Circle, and the Camp shou'd grace,  
Lovely at Court, and dreadful in the Wars?

*Who wou'd have thought it?*

Toil with Experience build a Warrior's Fame;  
Whole Years he toils before he gets a Name:  
But TITI, from Above, our Guardian sent,  
Commences Hero from his first Attempt.

*Who wou'd have thought it?*

He clove the Chine of a tremendous Foe;  
His Steel thousands sent to the Shades below:  
And the fierce King, who durst our Realm invade,  
Our Prince, with his own Hand, a Pris'ner made.  
The Captive su'd for Peace, by Pray'r he sought it;  
And now by large Concessions he has bought it.

*Who wou'd have thought it?*

When TITI received these Verses, he  
could not but admire the Charms of that  
Beauty who presented them, tho' consider-  
ably inferior to those of his BIBI. He  
thanked her in the most courteous and oblig-  
ing Manner imaginable. However, the  
Courtiers

Courtiers found her so charming, that they protested never to have seen any so beautiful. All who had passed by her, came back again to have a full View of her. They made a Ring round her ; and the prime Grandees of the Court made Attempts to enter into a Conversation with this unknown Charmer, whose Wit in answering them they no less admired than they did her Beauty. They spake of her to TRIPASSE with such high Commendations, that her Majesty ordered she should be called in : But, when she had given TITI the Verses, she disappeared, notwithstanding those Crouds by whom she was attended.

A Week after this, she came early one Morning into the Prince's Anti-Chamber, to wait his going out, in order to present him with some other Verses ; as she told a Waiter, who asked, what she wanted. A Valet de Chambre reported this to the Prince, who bid him order the Waiter, that he should give her Admittance to him so soon as any two Persons presented themselves to come in with her. This Order was punctually executed. Two Noblemen, who would needs be at the Prince's Levee, soon arrived. They were extremely surpris'd at seeing so young and so beautiful a Damself there all alone, and could not help saying, " That Prince TITI was not over and  
" above

“ above gallant, to suffer such a pretty  
 “ Lais to wait in his Anti-Chamber, and  
 “ at such a Time in the Morning.” They  
 had much rather have stayed there with  
 her, than have gone in to his Highness;  
 but the Order was followed.

TITI received her very politely, took  
 the Verses which she tendered him, read  
 them over in her Presence, and, after hav-  
 ing returned her abundance of Thanks, and  
 intreated her not to expose him any more  
 to the dangerous Pleasure of seeing him-  
 self praised with such Excess of Wit and  
 Politeness. “ You are too fair, *Madam*,  
 “ continued he, for one to avoid interest-  
 “ ing oneself in what may regard you.  
 “ Give me also Leave to tell you, that  
 “ you are too much so, for you thus to  
 “ expose yourself, alone and at your Age,  
 “ in a Place so dangerous as this is. Is  
 “ there any Thing, *Madam*, I can do for  
 “ you, to testify my Acknowledgment?

To this she answered, “ That the Height  
 “ of her Ambition extended no farther than  
 “ to merit the Honour of his Protection:  
 “ That she was ignorant of the Dangers  
 “ of the Court; nor had she any Thought  
 “ of being Ship-wrecked there: But that,  
 “ charmed with his Highness’s Virtues,  
 “ she only had a Mind to do them Ho-  
 “ mage by the few Verses which she had  
 “ composed.” All this she uttered in a  
 soft

soft pretty Tone, and very modest, but which, joined with certain Movements of the Eyes, was not however quite exempt from a little Strain of Coquetry, and a Desire of pleasing the Prince.

His Highness thereupon (after having learned from his fair Visitant, "That her usual Abode was with her Father in the Country, at a small Place named *Service*; that she was her Parents only Child, and had but a slender Fortune,") ordered L'EVEILLE to be called; and, taking him aside, asked, "If he had not any Money he could lend him?" Yes, Sir, replied L'EVEILLE; I have a hundred *Gingquets* in this Purse; and a Bill to take up more whenever I have Occasion: Please to take them." TITI took the Purse, intreated the Damsel to accept of it, promised to furnish her with a like Sum yearly; but added, "That she must return home to her Father's House; and that, if she married any honest Man, he should take a singular Pleasure in contributing towards bettering her Fortune." He then ordered L'EVEILLE to conduct her to the Place where she lodged.

Making a low Reverence, in order to be going, she was detained a few Moments by certain amorous Jokes passed upon her by those two Noblemen who came in with her, whose Mouths she had set a watering, and

and whom she repartee'd with abundance of Wit and Smartness. On her taking Leave of his Highness, she gave him a Look so very tender, that he could not but take Notice of it. Being got into the Anti-Chamber, she emptied her Purse of the hundred Golden *Ginguets*, which she divided between the Waiter and Valet de Chambre by whom she had been introduced. L'EVEILLE beheld this with Astonishment; and, as he made Way before her thro' a Croud of People, who had thronged thither to see her come out of the Palace, he suddenly lost Sight of her; and all he had to say of her, when he came back to TITI, was to acquaint him with the Manner how she had thought proper to dispose of his hundred *Ginguets*.

This Adventure took up the Court's Attention for several Days. Some admired his Highness's Sagacity; while others were of Opinion, that so much Sagacity very ill suited his Years: For he was otherwise so universally esteemed, that none durst any longer speak of him but with Respect. TITI was himself so amazed at the Procedure of this young Beauty, that he needs would dispatch away a Messenger to *Service* (which he took to be a Country Village, or small Town) purposely to learn what was become of her: But no such Place as this *Service* was to be met with in any Map. In vain were



all the most diligent Enquiries ; no Mortal knew any such Place. The Prince was intreated to shew the Copy of Verses which that mysterious Damsel had presented him : He contented himself with answering, "That  
 " they were the finest of all he had yet received." Being persuaded that he should be teized about them, his Modesty made him burn the Paper.

However, this Precaution was quite fruitless. BIE, who had foreseen it, drew up a particular Account of the whole Affair, which she sent to the Author of the *Mercure-Galant*. Therein was amply illustrated the admirable Retention of Prince TITI, who, not to expose the Reputation of that lovely Unknown, would not suffer her being admitted into his Chamber alone. High Encomiums were also given to his Liberality (which particular Article greatly disgusted GINGUET and TRIPASSE) and the said Author concluded with the Verses, which TITI's Modesty had concealed from the Curiosity of the whole Court. They here follow ; viz.

### TO PRINCE TITI.

Young PRINCE, who conquer'st KINGS !  
 Envy, by thy great Deeds, is forc'd to own  
 Thy first Essay old HEROES has out-done :  
 Bless'd Peace thy Vict'ry brings.

*Go on ; the yielding WORLD will happy be,  
And deem it Triumph to submit to THEE.*

TIT I, who had not seen BIBI for several Days, and not knowing what might be the Occasion of it, set out for A B O R's House. BIBI received him with a Sort of Air less gay and contented than usual. She feigned to have heard of the Adventure of his Fair Unknown, and to be jealous of him on that Account. Right Woman-like, she would needs give herself the Pleasure of making him a little uneasy, and oblige him to a thousand Renewals of the tenderest Protestations.

Having thus given him a few Moments Alarm, she led him out into the Service-Bower, tho' the Season and Weather were not over and above proper or inviting ; and there, after having made him swear to love her eternally, she wagered with him, That he durst not tell the Fair Unknown, to her Face, that he would never love her. Scarce was the Wager layed, but BIBI, assuming the Fair Unknown's Form, producing L'EVEILLE's Purse, and repeating the Verses he had received from her, took a singular Satisfaction in making the Prince acknowledge he had lost his Wager.

This Adventure afforded them abundance of Diversion, furnished a thousand Subjects for Disputes, and they found therein a Multiplicity of Cases difficult to be resolved.

Prince TITI, amidst all the Applauses bestowed on him, all the Sweetnesses he tasted in the Conversation of his BIBI, was nevertheless overwhelmed with a torturing Chagrin, which he carefully hid from all Mankind. The Secret of L'EVEILLE's Father's Purse was to him wholly unknown. He had borrowed of him very large Sums; and, notwithstanding L'EVEILLE (as did also his Father's Letters) assured him, "That  
" he had not the least Occasion to be un-  
" easy on that Score: That they could ea-  
" sily lend him far more considerable Sums;  
" and that they demanded of him no other  
" Grace than to believe, that it would be  
" to them the greatest Mortification ima-  
" ginable, if what had been done purely  
" to pleasure his Highness, should be-  
" come a Cause of his Disquiet." TITI was, nevertheless, heartily vexed at his not having discharged those Debts. He had taken back again eight hundred of those thousand *Gingrets* which ABOR reserved, and had already distributed them among the Widows of Officers, or to Officers themselves, who solicited the Court for Pensions, which they could not obtain. As their Majesties Stinginess was not unknown, all the Recourse they

they had was to TITI's Good-nature and Humanity. His Anti-Chamber was constantly crouded with People imploring his Protection. It fretted his very Soul, that he could not gratify all those Petitioners, and more especially the brave Officers, whose Valour had contributed to the late Victory. He should have been highly pleased, if the King would have vouchsafed him the Enjoyment of those his proper Domains, retained from him by his Majesty; but he feared, that his bare proposing such a Matter, would irritate both their Majesties.

Pressed, however, by the Necessities of Persons who were let suffer, he went to the Prime Minister, and desired him to prevail with his Majesty to make over to him the Revenues of his Estates. The Minister, proud of this Honour done him by his Highness, and glad of such a fair Occasion of making a Merit of his Service to him, actually persuaded the King and Queen to comply with TITI's Request. It was then granted; but with so bad a Grace, that the Grant was only on Condition, that they were to give him a Treasurer, who was, from Day to Day, to lay before her Majesty a Memorandum of all his Highness's Expences, even to the minutest Trifles. He withal perceived, that both GINGUET and TRIPASSE began to treat him with a strange Coldness: And

what passed at a Council of War (at which Board Prince TITI had taken his Seat since his Return from the Army) furnished their Majesties with a fresh Pretext to shew him their Displeasure.

They were treating on the Conditions which should be exacted from King FOR-  
TESERRE. The Prince, being obliged to speak, said; " That his Sentiment was,  
" that no Condition, but his Friendship on-  
" ly, ought to be exacted from that Prince ;  
" since no Condition they could extort from  
" him would be so advantageous as his  
" Discontent would be prejudicial: That  
" he was a Monarch full of Virtue and of  
" Honour ; one who would be extremely  
" sensible of whatever good Treatments he  
" met with: But that, being of a high  
" Spirit, he would be equally sensible if he  
" believed he had Cause to complain of his  
" Usage." GINGUET expressed such In-  
dignation at what Prince TITI delivered as  
his Opinion, that only one of the whole  
Board durst maintain his Highness's Senti-  
ment.

TITI fell sick ; and his Illness at length became dangerous. None durst say openly, that, while the whole Court, the Army to a Man, nay, in short, while the whole Nation were afflicted at it, GINGUET and TRI-  
PASSE seemed indifferent. But the real Matter of Fact is, that the King went not



at all to see his Highness; and that the Queen never went but once, and then her Visit wanted little of costing him his Life. The Affair was thus.

During TITI's whole Indisposition, BIBI quitted him not a Moment. When he was alone, which happened very frequently, because he had so ordered, she was then BIBI, sitting by his Bed-side: But, on hearing any one approach, she became a Fly, a Mouse, or a Bird, and generally a Canary-bird, because there were two of those Birds which flew tame in his Bed-Chamber, and moreover, because TITI was a dear Lover of that kind of Birds.

TRIPASSE arrived, followed by several Ladies, and attended by some of her Officers. BIBI hereupon turned herself into a Canary-bird, and flew about with the two others. The Queen, after having spoken a few Words to his Highness, and almost scolded at him on Account of his being so ill; when, giving a Look all round the Room, she took it into her Head to say, "That those  
" Birds, which were flying about there,  
" spoiled the Furniture, and likewise  
" disturbed the Prince with their Noise."

TITI assured her, that they did not either. But TRIPASSE affirmed they did both, and would absolutely have them caught and carried away. TITI prayed he might have his Birds left with him: TRIPASSE reiterated her

her absolute Command to have them taken away. The Prince assured her, that they should be put into a Cage : All this signified nothing ; the Queen would have them carried quite away. Accordingly two are caught : The third, which was BIBI, flew round and round the Chamber, pitching now on the Bed's-Tester, then on the Window-Curtains, on the Cornishes, on every Place she could cling to ; but light wheresoever she could, she was driven thence so suddenly, she began to be quite out of Breath ; and not being able to reach the Top of a Cornish, where she thought to have taken Refuge, she fell down on the Floor. There the Queen's Cat, which her Majesty had under her Arm, sprang down to catch her : But, by extraordinary good Luck (it makes one shudder to think on the Danger she was in) BIBI, in falling, had taken Notice of the Cat, which was watching her, and, at the very Instant the Cat was springing upon her, wished herself a great Dog. Who can express how greatly both the Cat and the Queen were surpris'd ! Her Majesty gave a dreadful Shriek ; but she gave one much louder on seeing that great Dog seize her Cat by the Reins, and after one Crush to toss the dear Creature expiring at her Majesty's Feet. In vain would have been all Attempts to save this favourite Cat, or to dispatch that offending Dog : The one had its Bones cracked

cracked to Splinters even before they could think of rescuing it, and the other disappeared before any could get within Reach of it. BIBI had the Presence of Thought to wish herself a Mouse, just as she had done the Cat's Business, and got safe away into a Crevice or Chink in the Wainscot.

One cannot describe the outrageous Transports of Queen TRIPASSE, her Grief, her Outcries, her Fury. One would have imagined that the Royal Family had been exterminated, the Throne over-turned, or the whole Nation utterly destroyed; for to say only, that GINGUET had been defunct, would be saying too little. She was on the Point of revenging the Death of her Cat on the Prince's Life. If she durst not do that, she however disgorged a Volley of Threats, which were speedily put in Execution.

Foaming with Rage, and drowned with Tears of Despair, she flew away to GINGUET, acquainted him with her whole Adventure, made it clear to him, " That all this could  
 " not possibly have been effected otherwise  
 " than by Enchantment and the Black-Art:  
 " That it was a grievous Insult upon Majesty:  
 " That TITI was assuredly engaged with  
 " Necromancers and Magicians: That he  
 " had already occasioned a bloody War by  
 " having enchanted the Diamonds: That,  
 " after what had now happened, he was ca-  
 " pable of all Things, and they had Rea-  
 " son

“ son to dread the worst of Mischiefs : That,  
 “ for her own Part, she would no longer  
 “ continue with him under one Roof ; &c.  
 “ &c.” In short, she ran on at such a  
 Rate, and her Invectives and Fears filled  
 GINGUET’s very Soul with such a Terror, that  
 his said Majesty determined on proceeding  
 rigorously against his Son and Heir, Prince  
 TITI, in case he chanced to recover from  
 his Indisposition.

Mean While the vehement Agitations  
 wherewith TITI had been at first seized, on  
 Account of the imminent Danger his dear  
 BIBI was in, and next the Queen’s Outcries,  
 together with his Vexation at the unlucky  
 Adventure of the Cat, whose disastrous Death  
 would, he well knew, raise in her Majesty a  
 cruel Resentment ; all this, I say, redoubled  
 his Fever to such a Pitch, that it was feared  
 he could not have got over the Night.

He however ordered, that the two Ca-  
 nary-birds should be carried to Princess  
 BLANCHEBRUNE, or rather quite out of the  
 Palace, not to expose that good Princess to  
 any Anger ; and this last was a good  
 Thought. The Birds had not been carried  
 far distant, before TRIPASSE sent for them,  
 to sacrifice to the Manes of her Cat. TITI  
 sent L’EVEILLE to the Queen, to acquaint  
 her Majesty, how much he was grieved at the  
 Misfortune which had happened ; and withal  
 to inform his Majesty, that Prince TITI  
 had

had no Manner of Hand in the Affair: But L'EVEILLE met with no other Answers than gross Abuses, with a Volley of Menaces against his Highness, and whereof he himself had a good Share. However he dissembled all this with TITI, as well knowing how profoundly that Prince honoured and revered his Royal Parents.

His Highness having also desired, that none might enter his Bed-Chamber except L'EVEILLE, poor BIBI (highly grieved at her too sudden Flight of Passion, with Regard to the Cat) then appeared, her Eyes bathed in Tears, for Fear she had offended the Prince. TITI was very ready to pardon her that Excess, which was so just, and had been so well deserved, both by the Cat, and by TRIPASSE herself. His Joy, at seeing BIBI freed from the Danger she had been in, over-swayed all other Ideas: That was a sovereign Balm which restored TITI's Blood to its wonted Calmness. Perhaps also, the violent Agitation of Spirits, which this sad Adventure had given him, hastened his Cure, by so extraordinary a Revolution.

From that Day forwards the Prince found himself quit of his Fever: He had only remaining a very great Feebleness, from which he had much Ado to recover. Neither King nor Queen sent any more, to enquire after his Health: They did even forbid his little Brother to go near him. Princess

BLAN-



BLANCHEBRUNE, going to wait on her Majesty, received Orders, either to keep quite away from thence, or to break off all farther Communication with TITI. The Cares of this Princess for, and her Attachment to his Highness, were displeasing to her Majesty. As this Attachment, and those Cares of hers, were grounded only on the tenderest Friendship, and on that Justice due to Virtue, her said Highness had Resolution enough, rather to expose herself to whatever might happen, than to be any Way wanting in what she believed her Duty towards a Prince, upon whom they wanted to revenge the Death of a Cat, and whereof she moreover judged him wholly innocent.

Nevertheless Princess BLANCHEBRUNE would needs have some Discourse with his Highness concerning this Prodigy, which might indeed leave some Room for Suspicion. Without mentioning a Word of their Majesties Discontent, she told him; “That there  
“ran certain disadvantageous Rumours  
“touching the Cat’s being killed in such a  
“Manner; wherefore she intreated him to  
“instruct her what Answers she might make  
“upon the Occasion.”

To this TITI replied; “That, as to  
“what had happened to the Cat, it was  
“what he had neither desired, nor fore-  
“seen. That it sufficed, that the Queen  
“had a Regard to the Creature, for him

to

“ to be sorry for its Disaster, much less for  
 “ him to have a Thought of contributing to  
 “ it. That if it lay in his Power to tell her  
 “ more of the Matter, he would ; but that  
 “ all he had told her was assuredly true,  
 “ and he could not possibly give her any  
 “ farther Information. ”

Her Highness, who had a too good Opinion of Prince TITI, not to build on the Verity of whatever he should aver to her as real Fact, went presently to GINGUET, whom she informed of the Queen's Injunction to her, and withal would have persuaded him of TITI's Innocence. But his said Majesty, having already taken his final Resolutions, refused giving Ear to what BLANCHEBRUNE advanced on the Subject : And, on her saying to him ; “ That, except his Majesty  
 “ should absolutely forbid her to see his  
 “ Highness the Prince, she would visit him  
 “ as usual ; ” the King, turning his Back upon her, said ; “ She might do just as she  
 “ herself pleased. ” So BLANCHEBRUNE appeared no more in the Queen's Presence, and continued visiting TITI.

Mean While, GINGUET and TRIPASSE disposed all their Ministers to come into their Measures. Before Prince TITI was well enough to go abroad, he received a Message, ordering him not to appear before either of their Majesties. They likewise held a Council, and it was there resolved, that his High-

ness should be apprehended, and sent away, under a strong Guard, to be shut up in a certain Castle encompassed by the Sea.

L'EVEILLE, without acquainting his Master, the Prince, with what was in Agitation against him, tho' he knew it all perfectly well, was all the While very intent in watching for his Interests. He had been present, tho' invisible, at that Council whereat the Resolution was taken for the Prince's being apprehended. He heard read over the Manifesto, which was to be published immediately on TITI's being in Custody, which was to be next Day, because then the Manifesto would be printed off ready to disperse.

The faithful and vigilant L'EVEILLE likewise knew, that TITI's Gift of transforming himself would not be of any Service to him when under Confinement, and was therefore satisfied, that he ought no longer to conceal from him the dreadful Risque he would run, if he delayed preventing the Effects of those Machinations.

His Highness could scarce give Credit to what L'EVEILLE reported: But he produced a very convincing Proof of his Assertion; viz. the very Minutes of the Council, signed by GINGUET. This Paper L'EVEILLE had very cleanly conveyed away; nay, he offered to shew him even the fair Copy, which the Printer had to print from. The Reasons made Use of, and whereon they

they grounded the Necessity of making sure of the Prince's Person, and which they dressed out with abundance of Art in their Manifesto, were as follows, viz.

“ That Prince TITI, under the specious  
 “ Appearance, of such Virtues as were pro-  
 “ perest to seduce the People, concealed  
 “ Projects and Designs of a no less Tendency  
 “ than the State's utter Subversion. That,  
 “ without Respect to his Father and his  
 “ Sovereign, he had made him a Present of  
 “ enchanted Diamonds, which would not  
 “ have served to any other End, than to  
 “ make his Majesty disrespectfully thought  
 “ on, had his Greatness of Soul, and his  
 “ prudent Views been less known to his  
 “ Subjects. & That these Diamonds had nevertheless  
 “ served to create a dreadful War.  
 “ That TITI was engaged with Enchanters  
 “ and Magicians, whom he kept in Pay, of  
 “ whom he had very lately made Use, to insult  
 “ his Royal Mother, in a most insufferable  
 “ Manner, and at a Time when that great  
 “ Queen had the Goodness, in a Visit she  
 “ made him, to vouchsafe him distinguishing  
 “ Marks of Benevolence. That there  
 “ could not be the least Dependence on a  
 “ Prince, who was able to do Things which  
 “ it is impossible to foresee, and consequently  
 “ to prevent. *They imputed to him as*  
 “ Crimes the Visits he had made to King  
 “ FORTESERRE, the Praises he bestowed

“ on him, the Proposition he had presum-  
 “ ed to make concerning him in the Coun-  
 “ cil of War, and which, *they said*, tended  
 “ to no less than to the putting that King  
 “ into a Condition to continue the War with  
 “ greater Force and Animosity than ever,  
 “ and to rob the State of those Advantages  
 “ which might accrue to it from his Cap-  
 “ ture. *They taxed him with attempting to*  
 “ gain the Army’s Affection by his Libera-  
 “ lity. *They accused him of* Dissipation, in  
 “ the Sums which he had borrowed, and  
 “ which he would not ever be able to reim-  
 “ burse or discharge. *And, finally, the King,*  
 “ seasoned all his Accusations with the  
 “ Grief he conceived at his being forced to  
 “ this Procedure. *He protested, that his*  
 “ own innate Lenity, and his paternal Ten-  
 “ derness suffered excessively. That he had  
 “ undergone a long and terrible Conflict  
 “ within himself, before he could be brought  
 “ to use such Extremity towards a Son who  
 “ was so dear to him ; but he had at length  
 “ reflected, that if he was a Father, he was  
 “ also a King, and that the Safety and  
 “ Welfare of his Subjects were yet dearer  
 “ to him than a Son, who drove him to a  
 “ Necessity of preventing such Designs,  
 “ than which nothing could be more pernicious.”

The Prince had now but one Method to  
 take for his Security ; and that was to hasten  
 out



out of the Way. He was indeed once tempted to go and throw himself at the Feet of both their Majesties ; and would certainly have done so, had not L'EVEILLE made him sensible, that it would only be hastening his Ruin, “ And, what does your Highness “ imagine, added he, must become of your “ BIBI, when you are in a Prison, where “ she cannot come at the Sight of you, and “ whence, to all Appearance, you must never “ hope to be released, for the very Reason “ because you was imprisoned unjustly. “ Can your Highness be ignorant, that the “ Injured are never forgiven, especially if “ they be Persons of a superior Merit ? ” TITL then called for Pen, Ink and Paper, and wrote to King GINGUET the following Letter :

SIR,

**A**S I have been made acquainted with certain Particulars resolved on in your Majesty's Council, I find myself obliged to retire from Court, in order to avoid the Effects of such Resolutions. I do it not to withdraw from the Obedience which I owe your Majesty, but purely to preserve you from new Regrets. Had I been criminal, I should not have had any other Thought but that of imploring the Clemency of my Royal Father ; I should not have stolen away from the Justice of my Sovereign.

*vereign. But since, SIR, evil Counsels have prevailed over your Majesty's Goodness, I have more than sufficient Cause to fear, that my Innocence will never be suffered to be made manifest. The Conduct which I propose to my self shall be my Justification. I hope that your Majesty's Justice and Candour will then act in Favour of a Son no less respectful, than he is submissive, obedient and loyal.*

He wrote to the Queen another Letter, wherein he returned proper Answers to the subtil Insinuations which had been used, in the Manifesto, in order to make him seem guilty. “ He craved Pardon for the Dis-  
 “ after which had befallen her Majesty's  
 “ Cat, in his Bed-Chamber ; expressing a  
 “ real Regreat for the Death of that poor  
 “ Creature ; making it very evidently ap-  
 “ pear that he had not the least Hand in it ;  
 “ appealing to her Majesty's Conscience as  
 “ to his Innocence ; supplicated her to re-  
 “ store him to the Honour and Happiness  
 “ of her good Graces, to procure him also  
 “ those of his Majesty, and not to destroy a  
 “ Son, who wished for nothing more ar-  
 “ dently, than to persevere, during his  
 “ whole Life, in giving their Majesties  
 “ Proofs of his Respect, his Submission, and  
 “ his filial Affection.”

These Letters he delivered himself to one of the King's Officers, whom he sent for by

by a Valet de Chambre, not to expose his faithful L'EVEILLE to any Hazard. He then flew out at a Window of his Apartment, in the Form of a Gnat, and presently after took that of an Eagle, to transport himself to his dear BIBI. He got thither as the Day closed in. The Surprise and Joy of the little Family were excessive. ABOR and his Wife could not refrain from tenderly embracing their beloved Prince, and repeating to him the Uneasiness they had suffered on Account of his Indisposition. They were greatly astonished to hear of the King's extreme Rigour, and to what Extremities Matters were designed to be carried on against him.

What comforted BIBI under this Alarm, was the Hope of never again being separated from her beloved Prince. And what most disturbed TITI in the whole Affair was, his Father's not having proceeded therein as became a mighty King; and because he apprehended it might occasion some Troubles in the Kingdom. He hoped that L'EVEILLE would repair to him on the Morrow, and bring him News, as he had promised: But L'EVEILLE chose rather to leave his Highness in Suspense and Uneasiness, than to neglect informing himself of GINGUET's ultimate Resolutions.

*End of the Second Book.*





## B O O K III.

*Containing the Life and Actions of  
Prince TITI, after his Retirement  
from Court, 'till his Accession  
to the Crown.*



IS Highness's Flight occasioned strange Rumours in the Palace. People were at first ignorant of the Cause of his withdrawing. *Ginguet* and *Tripasse*, after having communicated to each other those Letters which they had received from the Prince, deliberated between their two selves on the best Method to be taken. They next sent for their Prime Minister, and afterwards for all the Members of their Council. The Minister was of Opinion, That the Manifesto should be suppressed, and not a Syllable mentioned either of *Titi's* Letters, or of the Scheme which had been formed ; because then, the Prince's Flight would be imputed only to his Caprice, or to some sinister Design of his.



his. The wisest, and most clear-sighted, laughed in their Sleeves at a Piece of Advice, which could not but produce very bad Effects, since it was utterly impossible, that a Matter known to so many, should remain a Secret, and that the Court's Mysteriousness would not be interpreted in Favour of the Prime Minister. However they sent to fetch away from the Printer's their Manifesto, whereof the whole Impression was already worked off.

*L'Eveille*, who was invisibly present at all these Deliberations, had the Address to purloin more than two hundred Copies of this Manifesto, to make Use of them in proper Time and Place ; and he had moreover reserved as well the Minutes, as Copies of his Highness's Letters. After having, next Day, seen and heard her Majesty, in the Midst of her Circle, expatiate most pathetically on the excessive Tenderness she always had for Prince *Titi*, and on the insupportable Torment and Affliction it gave her to see him follow evil Counsels, at a Time when the King was designing to have given him the general Command of all his Forces ; and having moreover heard his Majesty express himself almost to the same Effect : After this, I say, *L'Eveille* posted away to *Abor's* House, to inform his Highness of what passed ; and withal to give him Notice, “ That the  
“ Queen

“ Queen was piously disposed to take Advantage of his Flight, to procure his being declared incapable of inheriting the Crown, and cause his young Brother, Prince *Triptillon*, to be nominated for King *Ginguet*’s Successor.” This was, in Reality, what *Tripasse* had already insinuated to his Majesty, in a private Conference between themselves only ; they little dreaming of *L’Eveille*, who was all the While close by them attentively listening to their whole Discourse.

It was late at Night before *L’Eveille* could reach *Abor*’s House ; and he would needs be gone again presently, that he might not lose a Tittle of what was transacting at Court. As he was preparing for his Return, a Knocking at the Door, and Barking of the Dogs were heard. *Abor* would himself go and open. *Bibi* was seized with Fear, and turned herself into a Bat ; as did likewise the Prince, that they might not be discovered. They really had Cause to be apprehensive, had they known all ; for *Ginguet*, who affected to have Prince *Titi* sought for every where, had actually dispatched away a Party to look for him in Fort-*Titi*, with Orders also not to neglect visiting the little House. However, they who were coming on that Errand, were still at a good Distance.

*Abor,*

*Abor*, followed by his Man, and *L'Eveille*, who had rendered himself invisible, went and asked, "Who knocked?" A Voice of a toothless old Woman replied; "Open the Door; make Haste: It is a good Woman, and a very good Friend of yours." *Abor* opened, and wondered to see before him, leaning on a Staff, a little old Woman, all over draggled and bespattered, as if she had come a long Way thro' a very miry Road.

At Sight of her, *L'Eveille* again becoming visible, threw himself at the Old Woman's Feet, and embracing her Knees, hindered her from stirring any farther. *Abor* thereupon, in a still much greater Astonishment than before, asked him, "Who this Woman was?" "You will see presently who she is," answered he; and rose up to conduct the good Woman into the House.

No sooner had he led her in, but in a Transport of Joy he ran, bauling up and down every where in Search of his Highness and *Bibi*. They both came running, and cast their Arms about the Old Woman's Neck. *Abor* and his Wife could not imagine what to think of all this. Then she made them all sit down round the Table, and made a Sign that the Man and Maid Servants should be sent away, they continuing in the Room staring in no less

less Amaze than their Master and Mistress. She next took off her Hat, throwing it up towards the Ceiling of the Room; where it stayed, and turned into a Crown of Roses, and herself then appeared beautiful as *Aurora*, dressed like a Queen, and in a Manner covered over with Diamonds.

“ My Children, said she, addressing herself to *Abor* and his Wife, I am *Diamantina*, the *Fairy*, who take a singular Pleasure in protecting good People, and in confounding the Devices of such as are wicked : I would gladly exempt those from every Calamity of this Life ; but that is quite impossible : All have their particular Inconveniencies ; and Virtue consists in avoiding the greater by lesser ones, or in alleviating such as are not to be avoided, by Hope and Constancy. You will have the Satisfaction, said she, speaking to the Prince, of exalting your *Bibi* to the Throne ; and, if you continue virtuous, both of you will be even happier than the innocent Shepherds. *L'Eveille* will have his Share of your Glory and your good-Fortune ; that shall be in Compensation of his Fidelity. He shall wed a great Princess, and his Children shall be Sovereign Potentates. Both *Titi* and *Bibi* must be very careful that neither of them be taken : Thereon depends the Felicity of

P

“ both.

“ both. They must roam about the World,  
“ wandering and unknown ; must shun the  
“ Snares both of Rational and Irrational  
“ Creatures : And this they are to do ’till  
“ the Time arrives. And you, added she,  
“ speaking to *Bibi*’s Father and Mother,  
“ must ’till then be deprived of the Plea-  
“ sure of seeing them : This is hard ; but  
“ you must necessarily submit to what Fate  
“ has decreed. That Crown of Roses,  
“ which you see affixed to your Ceiling,  
“ is there for two Ends : One, to keep  
“ you in Mind , that you are not to  
“ drop a Syllable of all this Affair ; ano-  
“ ther, to give Notice, when each of these  
“ Roses is become a Diamond, that then  
“ the Moment of your Felicity approaches.  
“ Nevertheless, as it is absolutely requi-  
“ site, that *Titi* should be informed of the  
“ Transactions at Court, *L’Eveille* shall  
“ bring hither every first Day of the Moon a  
“ Letter, which must be laid upon a Table  
“ under this Crown, at the Hour of Noon,  
“ and after that *Abor* and his Wife are to  
“ walk a whole Hour in their Court-yard.  
“ This House will presently be invested  
“ by *Ginguet*’s People, who have his Or-  
“ ders to search it for the Prince ; for  
“ which Reason he must quit it imme-  
“ diately on my Departure.”

“ As to the rest, *Abor*, I will present,  
“ both to you and to your Wife a Gift :

“ Speak



“ Speak therefore, what it is you desire.”  
 “ I? great *Fairy*, said he: I desire of you  
 “ no other Boon, but to see each Night,  
 “ in my Dreams, what every Day hap-  
 “ pens to the Prince and my Daughter.”  
 “ And I, said the good Woman, his Wife,  
 “ desire nothing of you, but that I may  
 “ see, in my nightly Dreams, whatever be-  
 “ falls them by Night.” “ Be it so, re-  
 “ plied *Diamantina*.”

Hereupon she rose up and embraced them all, and made them mutually embrace each other; and this lasted more than Half an Hour. Then the *Fairy*, calling *L'Eveille* to her, ordered him to set his Foot upon one of hers, and lay one of his Arms round her Neck; which done, they both instantly disappeared, none present knowing what Way they took.

*Titi* and *Bibi* again embraced the good Man and his Wife; and, utterly unable to render themselves intelligible but by Showers of Tears, such were their Emotions, they, in the Form of Bats, departed up the Chimney, at the Top whereof they turned themselves into Owls, and away they flew to a distant ruined Tower, there to wait Day-light, and deliberate how they should proceed. Thus the Detachment, which came soon after to search for the Prince, sought him in vain.

Excessive was the Grief of our two faithful Lovers, and inexpressible their Embarrass, not knowing on what to resolve. "What can we do, said they, to preserve ourselves from the Wiles and Snares of Creatures Rational and Irrational? If we continue Owls, we shall be deprived of the Light of the Sun and Day; more than half Nature will be dead to us! Besides, shall we be any way the safer in our so doing? Some mischievous Fowling may send us our Death. We run the like Hazard if we become Eagles; we may be surpris'd unawares when within Reach: And if we transform ourselves into any other Birds, we shall be doubly expos'd; Men will destroy us, or we shall be catch'd by the Birds of Prey. Shall we become Insects? We shall then be a Prey for Thousands of little Birds."

"Let us be Lions, said *Titi*, and seek our Retreat in the *African* Desarts: There, far from Men, and superior to other Animals, we shall have nothing to fear." "*Africa!* replied *Bibi*; that is very remote indeed: Besides, we must not live by Prey. And what will be our Condition in those frightful Desarts, where we shall not meet with either Grass, Herbs, Roots or Grains? And withal, what Region is there on Earth, whither

“ whither Man’s Cruelty does not extend.  
“ Our best Method will be to change oc-  
“ casionally ; sometimes into Eagles, other  
“ times Gnats ; now Lions, then Hares,  
“ according to our Necessities ; Lizzards,  
“ Moles, even Earth-Worms, if there be  
“ Occasion for it.” “ Never Earth-Worms;  
“ if you please, cried *Titi* ; I shall not  
“ then see you, my dear *Bibi* ; and un-  
“ der what Form soever you be, I will  
“ not on any Terms lose Sight of you.”

When Morning began to appear, they departed from the old Tower in Form of Eagles ; but, before that Day closed, they changed their Forms three or four Times : For, to avoid feeding on any living Creature, they first became Hares, that their proper Nutriment might be Herbs ; next Bees, to suck the Flowers : Then again, one of them retained the first Form, while the other assumed one quite different, one being on the Watch, while the other took its Repast at Leisure : However, all this was intermingled with strange Disquiets.

The first Morning of the succeeding New Moon, being both fast asleep in the hollow Trunk of a very old Elm - Tree, where they had passed the Night transformed into Porcupines, they were awakened by several soft Strokes with a Stick against the said Tree, and at the same Time they heard a Voice calling them by their Names. *Titi*

thereupon thrust out his Snout, and beheld *Diamantina*, who brought him a Letter from *L'Eveille*. Our Lovers instantly sprang forth from the Tree, and, reassuming their natural Shapes, ran to embrace the *Fairy*.

By this Letter *Titi* understood, “ That  
“ the Intentions and Dissimulation of *Gin-*  
“ *guet* and *Tripasse* having been made  
“ known, by such Copies of the Mani-  
“ festo as his Highness’s Friends had taken  
“ Care to disperse, as well as Copies of  
“ those two Letters which he had written  
“ to their Majesties, all People in general  
“ were so highly scandalized at the base  
“ Intrigues of the Court, that they had  
“ Reason to fear a terrible Revolution,  
“ in case the King did not recall *Titi*  
“ very speedily.”

His Highness was deeply concerned at the Calamities to which his misguided Parents exposed themselves. He would fain have persuaded *Diamantina* to take them under her Protection, and to pacify Matters: But he was presently cut short, and silenced by that *Fairy*, who withal told him, “ It was to be wished, that all unjust  
“ People might fall into the Pits which  
“ they dug for others.”

*Diamantina*, at this Time, contented herself with granting them one Favour, whereof they were extremely sensible: This was,  
“ That, on the first Day of every New  
“ Moon,

“ Moon, one of them might repair to  
“ *Abor's* House, to fetch thence *L'Eveille's*  
“ Letter, which was to be on a Table  
“ under the Crown of Roses, and thereby  
“ have the Satisfaction of seeing the good  
“ old Folks ; but on Condition, not to  
“ stay there more than Half an Hour, and  
“ not ever to appear before them in their  
“ own proper Likeness. ”

*Abor*, who was apprised of all this in a Dream, failed not being, with his Wife, at the Time very attentive in looking upwards over the House Top, if they could not see the Approach of any extraordinary Bird, coming to fetch away the Letter ; and they had the Pleasure of seeing sometimes *Bibi* under the Form of a White Eagle, and at other Times *Titi*, under that of a Brown one ; they having agreed to go alternately on that Errand : And, in their Progress thro' the Air, their Custom was, as Eagles to soar high, 'till they came almost over the House, and then to swoop downwards 'till pretty near the Earth, when they turned themselves into Wrens, or some such very small Birds.

Under their Aquiline Form they traversed many Regions. In one of their Progresses, their Course, or rather Flight, having brought them over a vast Forest, which covered all the Surface of a very great and elevated Mountain, they descended there,  
and



and found the Place so delightful, that they determined therein to take up their Abode. It was by Nature planted with Trees of prodigious Size and Height. Two Sources, clearer than the finest Rock-Crystal, formed as many Silver Rivulets, which streamed along, among those stately Trees, in Meanders which hinder their Currents from precipitating. These Streams unite just where they had surrounded a beautiful Thicket, or Copse, so extremely close, and tufted, that no Birds, so big as Jays, or Mag-pies, could any where penetrate into it. The lofty Trees wherewith it was environed on all Sides, served for a Retreat to many Thousands of Kites, who thereon made their Nests; and it might in a Manner be said, that those Creatures had assembled there, purposely to guard and protect this charming Grove, against all Attacks of other carnivorous Birds. No Footsteps of Men had either tarnished the natural Verdure of the Grass, nor trampled down the interspersed Flowers wherewith this lovely crystaline Stream was agreeably bordered. Our faithful Lovers therefore concluded to take up their Residence in this enchanting Solitude, and therein to assume the diverse Forms of those many different Species of little Birds, whereof it was already the happy and delightful Retreat.

It

It was then just the Beginning of the Spring ; and *Titi* and *Bibi*, together with the Likeness of Birds, had likewise their Proprieties and Necessities. They indeed perfectly well retained their Rationality ; but they had nevertheless a Sensibility of those Impressions which the Return of that invigorating Season made on their exiguous Machines, wherein the new Warmth of Blood excited a new Ardor and Vivacity. Nature inspired them with pressing Desires to communicate that Life which they had received from her. They had around them, for their only Objects, Multitudes of little Birds, busily employed in making themselves Nests. Some were twisting and interweaving flexible Blades of dry Grass, most artificially twining them about, and within the Branches, which became a solid Foundation and Support to those ingenious little Fabrics. Some again brought long Hairs, some Moss, others Feathers : Some returned with Cotton, which they had been afar off to seek ; others with Flocks of Wool, which they picked off the Shrubs and Bushes. Those pretty Songsters, the Nightingals, came nimbly back with dry Leaves, which they folded, and wove together with such curious Art, that, without the Assistance of any other Materials, they therewith fashioned out Nests as neat, and withal as firm, as if those Leaves had been glewed together

ther by some Human Artist. Some were lightly skipping, from Bough to Bough, after their Mates, shewing a thousand Signs and Tokens of their mutual Joy and Tenderness of Affection towards each other. Their agreeable Warblings all Day long proclaimed their Love, and celebrated their Nuptials; and even by Night, the Nightingals therewith made the Woods to echo and resound. Those innocent pretty Birds were not ashamed of answering Nature's Intention, nor of publishing the Pleasure and Delight it gave them: That is their Acknowledgment, a Tribute of Love, which they gratefully repay to the bounteous Dame. Far are they from accusing *Her* who gave them their Being, of inducing them, by a Crime, to render themselves happy, in giving Life to Creatures which may be also happy.

*Titi's* Mind was full of these Reflections. He was violently stimulated to follow the Examples of other Birds. He looked on his Mate *Bibi* with languishing Eyes, wherein she might discover the ardent Desire wherewith he was pressed. Even she herself did feel a strong and powerful Propensity to correspond with that Desire: But, on recollecting the wholesome Counsels of her virtuous Parents, the kind *Fairy's* Injunctions, and the Resolutions taken both  
by

by *Titi* and herself, she failed not reminding him of his Promises.

“ I too dearly love you , my dearest  
 “ Prince, said she, to refuse you any Thing :  
 “ You are the Disposer of my Life ; it is  
 “ my only Happiness to please you. But  
 “ do not, I intreat you, render yourself  
 “ and me miserable, by imitating those  
 “ Birds you see before you. Remember,  
 “ that we are not, like they, irrational Ani-  
 “ mals ; that it is only for a short Space of  
 “ Time that we borrow the Forms of these  
 “ Creatures ; that we shall not be happy  
 “ on that glorious Throne whereto you  
 “ are disposed to exalt me, but on Con-  
 “ dition we persevere in being virtuous.  
 “ Call to Mind, my beloved *Titi*, what  
 “ Assurances you have given to my Pa-  
 “ rents, to the *Fairy*, to me, and undoubt-  
 “ edly to your own self. Let us not  
 “ make a Nest, my lovely Prince ; let us  
 “ lay no Eggs, no Eggs, my Dearest.”

These Arguments brought *Titi* to his Reason : He repressed his Desires, and comforted himself with Hope. However they must both have inevitably yielded, had they not, to frustrate those violent Effects which the Spring operates upon the feathered Kind, at those pressing Moments always reassumed their natural Forms. In that State, they became more reasonable than Birds ; tho’ Multitudes among the  
 Human

Human Species are abundantly less so than they, in these Respects.

Many of these Attacks had they to sustain, during their two Years Exile; but they always triumphed over them all in the same Manner. Mean While they, alternately, went to fetch *L'Eveille's* Letters from *Abor's* House.

For the first few Months, all they learned thereby, was only the Difficulty their Majesties and the Ministry underwent to calm Peoples Minds, incensed on Account of their having driven Prince *Titi* to a Necessity of absconding. The whole Realm called aloud for his Restoration. The Subjects demanded, that *Ginguet* should publish a Declaration, wherein he should clear his Highness from those Accusations contained in the Manifesto. *Ginguet* fancied it would be a Derogation to his Royal Grandure, to eat his Words, or contradict himself. Finally, Matters rose to such a Height, that the Army mutinied, marched to the Castle wherein King *Forteserre* was detained Prisoner, set him at Liberty, and intreated him to put himself at their Head, in order to restore to them their Prince *Titi*.

When *Titi* had received this Intelligence, he determined on writing to King *Forteserre*: But he had neither Pens, Ink, nor Paper; and knew not by what Means to procure any. At length, after having a long while studied  
about



about it, he and *Bibi* went and gathered a good Heap of Flowers, whereof they made Nofegays, which *Titi*, disguised like a Peasant, carried to sell at the nearest Town. With what Money his Nofegays produced, he bought all proper Writing - Materials, and therewith returned to *Bibi* in the Grove, where he wrote as follows, viz.

TO KING FORTESERRE.

SIR,

**Y**OUR Majesty's Virtues have forced me to a Resolution of honouring you during my whole Life, and to be as respectfully as inviolably devoted to your Service. If these Sentiments of mine merit any Grace at your Majesty's Royal Hands, I intreat you will not oblige me to quit them, on Account of your taking Advantage of the Revolt of my Royal Father's Troops, to attempt any Thing to his Detriment. For my own Part, SIR, tho' I cannot believe myself capable of acting any Way contrary to his Interest, yet he has been pleased to believe so; and that is sufficient: If I am innocent, his Majesty will do me Justice. You are too great a Prince, SIR, too generous, ever to support such as rebel against their Sovereign; too prudent, ever to think of espousing the Cause of a Son against his Parent. I dare flatter myself,

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*myself, that your Majesty would not constrain me to renounce those Sentiments of real Respect, wherewith I always wish to be,*

S I R,

Your Majesty's

Most humble and

Most obedient Servant,

T I T I.

This Letter he himself carried, under his Aquiline Form, 'till he came near King *Forteserre's* Encampment ; when, assuming the Likeness of a Messenger, he went and delivered it. His Majesty interrogated him, as he would have done any common Courier, in order to be informed where Prince *Titi* was ; but without learning any farther than, “ That his Highness was  
“ sometimes in one Part of the Country,  
“ and sometimes in another ; and that his  
“ Majesty's Answer was to be left in a  
“ certain Place, from whence the Prince  
“ would send to fetch it.” King *Forteserre* then wrote, and delivered him the following Answer.

To

## TO PRINCE TITL.

S I R,

I Might, if I would, make myself Master of your Father's Dominions, and even of his Person likewise, except he knew so well how to conceal himself as you do. Should I effect it, SIR, it would be to no other Intent, than to preserve for you a Realm which rightfully appertains to your Highness, and whereof you are the more worthy, as you are the only Person who does not charge King Ginguet with Injustice. I too much admire your Virtue, SIR, not to give you, in complying with what you request, a Token of my Desire to preserve the Sentiments you are pleased to entertain concerning me, as also a Proof of the inviolable Affection of,

FORTESERRE.

King Forteserre was no worse than his Word. He caused Ginguet's mutinous Troops to return to their Duty; exacted from that Prince only a general and absolute Amnesty for all his Officers and Soldiers, of whatsoever Rank or Denomination; released such of his own People as were Prisoners, and returned to his Dominions, without farther Thoughts of continuing the War.

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How-

However, King *Ginguet*, being thus happily freed from the dangerous Situation he had been in, did not think this Deliverance a sufficient Recompence for his missing the great Ransom which he had promised himself from King *Forteserre* : Nevertheless, he durst not mention prosecuting or renewing the War, nor chastising any one of the Revolters ; but he hated all the World, and still augmented more and more his Indignation against Prince *Titi*. Queen *Tripasse* heartily concurred with him in these Sentiments, and was quite at her Wits End, at finding that she durst not venture to have it openly declared, that *Titi* had forfeited all his Right or Claim to the Crown, in order to make the Succession pass to his younger Brother ; notwithstanding the Deed or Instrument had been privately drawn up, and was ready for Publication.

One Day, as *Titi* returned, flying aloft in his Eagle's Form, from fetching *L'Eveille's* Letter, he espied, coming out of the Wood, near which was his Abode, a Man and a young Lad, with a good Number of dead Birds tied on a Staff, besides a large Cage full of live ones. Among those in the Cage, he fancied he saw his dear *Bibi* ; whereupon swooping rapidly down upon the Fellow who carried it, he with one Pounce strongly griped his Arm, while with the other he seized the Cage, and violently

violently tore it away. In Effect, he found therein his *Bibi*, together with many other little Birds, which had been taken with Bird-lime. He instantly got into the Grove, where, going to the Stream's-Side, and re-assuming his natural Form, he took out of the Cage his beloved panting *Bibi*, who, on finding herself free, did the like. When they had most lovingly embraced, transported with Joy for this happy Deliverance from so dreadful a Peril, and uttered on the Occasion a thousand Tenderneffes; they busied themselves in taking from their Prison all the captived Birds, one by one. They gently washed their Wings and Feathers with that crystalline Water, and rubbed them with fine Sand, to fetch off the Bird-lime, which done, they let them fly.

This Adventure gave poor *Titi* the utmost Uneasiness; insomuch that he scarce ever after durst venture to absent himself from his beloved *Bibi*. “What must we become!  
“cried he; into what Species are we to turn  
“ourselves, to be in Safety? Men, Beasts,  
“Birds, Fishes, all Creatures, destroy, or  
“prey upon each other! But, most undoubted-  
“ly, of all other Animals, Man is  
“the cruelest and most perfidious; never-  
“theless he it is who is most in Security,  
“and even would be effectually so, was he  
“wise enough to make proper Use of his  
“Rationality. Why does he himself in-



“ vent Arts to work his own Destruction ?  
“ He is incessantly labouring towards his  
“ own Wretchedness !

“ Shall we then take a human Form ?  
“ said *Bibi* ? ” “ But what then is to be-  
“ come of us, poor and unknown as we are ?  
“ replied *Titi*. We shall sigh out our Days  
“ in Misery, and perish with Hunger. In  
“ this respect the irrational Creatures are  
“ juster and more prudent than our Species :  
“ They are content with what is just neces-  
“ sary, and appropriate not to themselves  
“ a vain Superfluity, which to the others is  
“ a Necessary. And what are we to do ?  
“ How shall we live ? We know no Trade ;  
“ we have no Leisure to instruct ourselves  
“ in one ; and even if we could learn one,  
“ we should not, perhaps, meet with any  
“ to employ us ; or, in case we should light  
“ on any such, they would, very possibly,  
“ be unreasonable Men, who would allow  
“ us for our Share only the Toil, and keep  
“ to themselves the Profit. I know only  
“ one Method, added *Titi*, and that is, to  
“ search out some desert Island, and therein  
“ to take up our Abode. There, retired  
“ from all Mankind, we shall have nothing  
“ to fear. ” “ Let us hasten thither, an-  
“ swered *Bibi* ; let us be gone. ” “ We  
“ must first go seek it out, and examine  
“ the Place, returned *Titi* : Let us make a  
“ good Choice, before we talk of settling. ”

They

They then, under the Form of Eagles of the largest Size, took a lofty Flight, crossing Seas and Lands, alighting in human Forms on several uninhabited Islands, having first narrowly surveyed them flying at a certain convenient Distance from the Surface. At length, they pitched on one, very small, but inexpressibly delightful. The high craggy Rocks wherewith it was invironed, effectually screened it from the Winds and Waves, and, what is still better, from the Approach of Men. The Soil was fat and exuberant, watered here and there with purling Streams and Rills, adorned in many Places with Knots of shady tufted Trees, and even with two considerable Woods, one towards the Western Side, the other on the Southermost. A spacious Meadow, which took up the whole Center of this delightful little Island, made Parade, amidst its Verdure, of thousands of different Sorts of beautiful Flowers, insomuch that the Air was perfumed with their odoriferous Fragancy: And notwithstanding the Place was utterly destitute of Human Inhabitants, yet did it appear most lively and pleasant from the many and various Kinds of Fowls and Birds, wherewith it was abundantly stocked. *Titi* there particularly admired a Sort of Canary-Birds with White and Flame-coloured Plumes; the White and Rose-coloured Doves with Black Rings round their Necks; Swans of a Blueish

a Blueish Colour, with Necks and Tails gilded like the Tail-Feathers of a Peacock. They found there a small Kind of Sheep, whose Wool was whiter and finer than the finest Cotton; as also pretty little Flying-Squirrels, whiter than Snow, with the Tips of their Noses and both their Ears blacker than Jet. In a Word, there were of most Sorts of Creatures, those of the carniverous Kinds excepted. Nor were the Fruits there in less Abundance: The Trees were loaded with them, and such as had none, were at least full of Blossoms.

Coasting along by the Rocks, in the Inside of the Island, they found some which seemed purposely formed to invite one to ascend to their Summits, from whence was discovered a vast and boundless Ocean; others offered in their Bosoms cool Grottos, so very regular and perfect, that one would have thought them cut out of the Stone with much Art and Labour. Most admirable Chrystalizations served diverse of them as Roofs or Cielings, of which some might have been taken for fine Lustres hung up under the arched Domes. In almost all these Caverns, or Grottoes, were to be seen a prodigious Number of Holes, wherein Multitudes of various Sorts of Sea-Fowls layed their Eggs: Of these there was such Abundance, that the Eggs, with different Fruits of Trees, deliciously furnished our Lovers with their necessary Repasts.

This

This Discovery made, and a Resolution taken by this faithful Pair to make it the Place of their future Residence, on the first Day of the next new Moon, *Titi*, it being then his Turn, set out on his Flight for *Abor's* House, to fetch *L'Eveille's* Letter. On his Arrival, he was strangely surpris'd at not seeing that good Man and his Wife walking, as usual, in their Court-Yard, and was in great Pain, lest some Misfortune had happened. In a perfect Agony, he flew into the Chamber, in the Similitude of a Swallow, as he frequently had done before, and there, to his agreeable Amazement, found *Diamantina*, *Bibi*, *Blanchebrune*, *L'Eveille*, *Abor* and the good Woman his Wife, all sitting under the Crown of Roses, above half of which were become Diamonds.

Immediately reassuming his natural Shape and Form, and almost overcome with Excess of Joy, he was most lovingly embraced by them all, equally joyous at their happy meeting all together. A few Moments before *Titi's* Arrival, the *Fairy* had been to bring away *Bibi*, and after that to fetch *Blanchebrune* and *L'Eveille*. As for Princess *Blanchebrune*, she was so amazed at finding herself suddenly in a Place where she had never been before, nor knew how she got thither, that she at first took it all for a Dream : She was however soon convinced of its Reality, and her Joy was inexpressible.

ble. She could not but applaud *Titi* for the Excellency of his Choice, and bestowed a thousand Marks of Acknowledgment on the generous *Fairy*, for granting her kind Protection to those happy Lovers. *L'Eveille* appeared so over-joyed, and played such mad Pranks in his Joy, that one would still have taken him for a Page. The *Fairy* gave them all a most noble and grand Entertainment on the Spot, tho' without using any other Formality, or being at any farther Trouble about the whole Matter, than taking from a little Box a single Grain of Wheat, which she put in the Middle of the Table, laying a Grain of Millet on one Side of it, and a Grain of Rice on the other. These, together with four other little Seeds, viz. one of Turnip, one of Lettice, one of Sellery, and one of Spinage, which she ranged in order along by the others, composed the first Service. She then provided a second Service, or Course, by taking from the Box other different Grains and Seeds, which she ranged upon the Table as before. In like Manner she also produced a very fine Dessert. And what is not a Whit less surprising than all this, is, that the *Fairy* having called only for a Jug full of Spring-Water, the said Water, when poured into a Glass, became directly such Wine, or other Liquor, as the Party who was to drink wanted or desired it should be; and moreover,  
that



that the Jug, like the Fountain itself, how much soever was poured from it, became not at all the emptier. This wonderful Repast induced *L'Eveille* to compose and sing the following Stanza: *Viz.*

*Divinest FAIRY! thus you treat  
Your Guests with most delicious Meat;  
And, from your inexhausted Bowl,  
A precious Nectar cheers the Soul.  
BIBI her charming Self may spy  
In Miniature, in ev'ry Eye.*

They continued at Table till the Approach of Evening: And then *Diamantina* said to them; "Come Children, you must now separate; and are not to think of meeting together again, till all the Roses on this Garland, or Crown, are become Diamonds." They then all lifted up their Eyes, and beheld that scarce half of them were so transformed, which afflicted them extremely. "Mean While, continued the Fairy, since Princess *Blanchebrune* has merited this Initiation into our Misteries, I will bestow on her a Gift. What would you have, Child? Speak, make your Choice." "Just what you please," answered *Blanchebrune*: "You better know than I do, Illustrious Fairy, what may  
" be

“ be convenient for me.” “ No, returned *Diamantina*, you your self must chuse; it cannot be done otherwise.” “ Well then, since you please to have it so, replied the Princess, grant me the Power of becoming just of the Age I wish to be, whensoever I think fit.” “ It shall be so, said *Diamantina* : Come embrace all of you, and let us part.” They all did so, and with excessive Regret at this Separation. *Diamantina* took hold of Princess *Blanchebrune* with one Hand, and *L’Eveille* with the other, and with them instantly disappeared. *Titi* and *Bibi*, under the Forms of Eagles, flew back to their Island. *Abor* and his Wife comforted themselves with the Hopes of those Felicities which were to come in Time, and with the Thoughts of what they should learn in their Dreams.

Mean While, Princess *Blanchebrune* being missed at Court, much Search had been made after her. The Queen, who hated her ever since she preferred *Titi*’s Friendship to her Favour, accused her of continuing to hold a private Correspondence with his Highness, and procured a Warrant to be issued for her being taken into Custody : Insomuch that her Highness was, that very Evening, seized in her own Apartment, carried afar off to a Castle, and there shut up in a Tower ; in which rigorous Confinement she suffered greatly, they even letting her want common Necessaries.

Thus

Thus did *Tripasse* triumph in abusing her Power. She was for extending it to all those whom she believed particularly attached to the Prince ; and, among others, forgot not *L'Eveille*, whom she always hated. But *L'Eveille*, more attentive than ever in diving into the Designs and Intrigues of their Majesties, and their Ministers, found Means to lay Hand on the Order which *Ginguet* had signed for apprehending him ; and thereupon was more on his Guard, tho' he little feared being taken, except he should be surpris'd sleeping.

For some Time, he took Pleasure in appearing sometimes in one Place, and sometimes in another, thereby to keep in continual Motion those to whom a fresh Warrant for taking him had been given. He even shewed himself in the Palace one Moment, and vanished the next, making it his Diversion to baffle those who fancied they had him sure in their Clutches. Nevertheless, he repaired invisibly to their Majesties Apartment, every Night after their Ministers were gone away, because he knew those to be the Times when they took their secret Resolutions.

He once observed as their Majesties were alone together, that *Ginguet* was very busy in drawing out a List of the Names of such Persons as he designed to seize, one after another, under several Pretexts, which this

R

Prince

Prince there specified, opposite to each Name, in the Margin. Just as the King and Queen went to Bed, *L'Eveille* moved off with this Black List, which he afterwards took Care to shew to every one of those whose Names were inserted. We may readily imagine what Effect this produced. Those proscribed Persons judged, that the only Course they had to take, was to retire forthwith into King *Forteserre's* Dominions, and to complain to his said Majesty of this List, as of a notorious Infraction of the general Amnesty, so solemnly sworn to. Tho' *Ginguet* and *Tripasse* were at a great Loss to comprehend how this Affair came to be blown, they were nevertheless mightily well satisfied with its Consequences; since they failed not confiscating, to their own Use, all the Estates and Effects of those who were gone out of the Realm.

*L'Eveille* then took a Resolution of releasing Princess *Blanchebrune*, and of conducting her to the Court of King *Forteserre*. He went to visit his Father, to whom he communicated this Design, and who furnished him with a very large Quantity of Golden *Ginguets* to facilitate the Enterprize: And that this Princess, if she got out of Prison, might quit the Kingdom in a Manner somewhat suiting her Rank and her Years, *L'Eveille* took with him his two eldest Sisters, and the Gentleman to whom one of them had been

been newly married; and thus, as Travel-  
lers, they went to visit the Governor of that  
Castle wherein her Highness was detained  
Prisoner.

It was well known, that this Governor was  
highly in *Ginguet's* Favour. Therefrom  
*L'Eveille* concluded, that he must necessarily  
be either covetous, or perfectly generous and  
disinterested: For we naturally love those  
who either have Inclinations conformable to  
ours, or who have others which are favoura-  
ble to them; the one seems to authorise us,  
the other turns to our Benefit and Ad-  
vantage.

Of these, our Governor happened to be  
of the first Class; viz. covetous; whereby  
the Enterprize became more easy to be ef-  
fected. In short, after all requisite Precau-  
tions and Conclusions, the Governor agreed,  
“ That they should pay him down, in ready  
“ Specie, the Sum of ten thousand Golden  
“ *Gingquets*, on which Consideration he would  
“ suffer the Princess to make her Escape,  
“ and that he would soon after send out  
“ People, on every Side, to search for her:  
“ And that, in case she was retaken, she  
“ should again be shut up, without their  
“ expecting him to re-deliver her to them,  
“ or that he should return them any Part of  
“ their Money.”

In Effect, this avaricious Traytor had so  
well taken his Measures, and stationed on all



the Roads (by some one of which the Princess must unavoidably pass, which Way soever she went) that he doubted not in the least of her being retaken, and brought back to her Prison. Nor was he at all deceived, for that would, inevitably, have been the Consequence; had she not, the Moment she got without the Castle-Gate (being then at Liberty to make Use of *Diamantina's* Gift, tho' not till then) wished herself a Girl of four Years old. Then, seeming only to be a mere Child, and a hired Coach, with very able Horses, being ready at Hand, she sat therein on one of the young Gentlewomen's Knees, while *L'Eveille* and his Brother in Law followed on Horse-back. Thus, getting off without being known by those whom the Governor had posted on the Road in order to seize her, she safely reached the Territory of King *Forteserre*, and in a short Time arrived at his Capital.

That Prince received her with great Joy and Magnificence. He instantly conducted her to Princess *Gracilia*, his Daughter, whom he enjoined to procure her all possible Entertainment and Diversion. He soon got ready for her a very noble Apartment, contiguous to that of the Princess, his Daughter, nominating diverse Ladies, Gentlewomen and proper Officers to serve and attend her. There, exclusive of those belonging to King *Forteserre's* Court, Princess *Blanchebrune*, had a particular

particular Set of Courtiers of her own, composed of all such Persons, of different Ranks and Conditions, as had been proscribed by *Ginguet*.

Princess *Gracilia*, King *Forteserre*'s only Daughter, was no more than three Years younger than Princess *Blanchebrune*, who was herself but nineteen. She could not be termed a finished Beauty ; but her Eyes full of Sprightliness and Vivacity, attended by all the Graces, rendered her extremely amiable ; and besides, she was of so sweet a Temper, and had such exquisite Wit, and so much Politeness, that she might even have been ugly, with Impunity. These two lovely Princesses contracted between them a very strict Friendship.

Mean While *Forteserre* dispatched away extraordinary Ambassadors to *Ginguet*, with Complaints of his having violated and infringed their late Treaty, with Respect to the Amnesty. *Ginguet* and his Ministers amused them with plausible Answers, tho' such as were really false, as to the Facts which they alleged. Certain it is, that King *Forteserre*, had it not been for his Regard to and Consideration for Prince *Titi*, would have recommenced a War with King *Ginguet* ; and also that the Success of such a War was not at all doubtful. The excessive Avarice of this latter had rendered him so contemptible, and his Injustice so odious, that the whole

whole Nation would have declared against him, and have sided with King *Forteserre* ; nor could King *Ginguet* have procured any Army to obstruct his Progress : Nevertheless, the confiscated Estates of those whom he had proscribed, afforded him such infinite Pleasures, that he could not prevail on himself even to think of making Restitution : No, he would sooner hazard all than refund. This is the Property of Avarice ; to save a little, much is lost, very frequently.

During all these Agitations, whereof Prince *Titi* was as yet wholly ignorant, he enjoyed, in his Island, a most charming Tranquillity. Always equally loving, and beloved by his dear *Bibi*, all their Moments were distinguished by new Pleasures, or at least by Pleasures which they had the Art so well to vary, that to them they seemed ever new. Sometimes they rambled on the Summits of those elevated Rocks, wherewith their Island was surrounded, and regaled their Eyes with a Prospect of that immense Ocean which encompassed them on every Side. “ Behold, cried *Titi*, this calm Sea ; it is  
“ the Image of my Soul, while I taste the  
“ Sweets of being with you, my Dear.  
“ When you see it ruffled and agitated, it  
“ truly represents the Trouble and Agitation my Mind is in when I am at a  
“ Loss to know how you are, and what  
“ becomes of you.”

Sometimes

Sometimes considering, by the Side of their Fountain, how finely the Skies were represented in those crystalline Waters ; “ It is thus, would *Bibi* say, or still more perfectly, that a Soul is penetrated with the Love of what it affects and admires.” And when they reflected on the Source whose Current formed that fine Rivulet ; “ Thus it is, would they both cry, thus do we love incessantly, and thus our Love shall never exhaust.”

At other Times they would a long While admire that beautiful Scene, which *Phæbus* gives us upon a clear serene Sky, at those Junctures when he renders the Evening's Twilight more gaudy and delightful even than the *Aurora* ; or else would sit gazing at the astonishing Appearance which that glorious Planet makes when, in descending, he is screened by a Heap of black Clouds, which Object at first Sight has in it somewhat which is really frightful. From amidst that dismal Obscurity one beholds Beams of Light issuing forth, and more or less illuminating the Extremities of those Clouds as they meet with more or less Density, and extending over a good Part of the Horizon : Of these luminous Rays, some are seen darting upwards, as we may say, like Sheaves of Light, while others, expanding, appear as a steady Flame, whose lucid Radiancy

ancy is enlivened by the adjacent Dreariness ; and others again in gilded Columns, precipitate themselves into the Sea, which seems to join with the Firmament. “ How  
 “ magnificently glorious are these Ob-  
 “ jects ! cried *Titi* : How delightful it is  
 “ to contemplate and admire them quiet  
 “ and undisturbed in the Company of a  
 “ Person one loves ! ”

They at other Times amused themselves with pruning Trees, cultivating Gardens, or feeding and caressing various Kinds of little Animals, wherewith this Island abounded ; and which were become so tame and familiar, that the very Birds would follow *Titi* and *Bibi* in their Walks, and pitch on their Hands to play with them. Besides all this, and planting Herbs and Flowers, collecting up Seeds, and the like, one of their Amusements was to observe and consider the wonderful Structures of Insects. This alone might have found them agreeable Employment enough, without mentioning Stones, Shells, Crystalizations, &c. for they examined every Thing.

“ Behold this Butterfly, said *Titi* : How  
 “ admirable it is by the Beauty of all these  
 “ Colours which adorn it ! This Insect is  
 “ the Symbol of Inconstancy ! How much  
 “ ought such Lovers as resemble it, to be  
 “ despised ? You, my dear *Bibi*, will pre-  
 “ vent



“vent my ever being like this Creature :  
 “But without you, I should have been  
 “also a Butterfly.” “Do you not see  
 “that Turtle-Dove ? replied *Bibi*, It is  
 “the Symbol of Fidelity. They say, that  
 “she pines away and dies, having lost  
 “her Mate. I am a Turtle, my dear  
 “*Titi* ; I will be your Turtle when you  
 “are become a Butterfly.”

On the other Hand, *Abor* and his Wife, regularly informed, by their faithful Dreams, of whatever occurred to *Titi* and *Bibi*, had no farther Care than to go several Times every Day to observe what Changes had happened to the Crown of Roses. Finally, at the End of sixteen Months, they found there was no more than a single Rose-Bud, which was not become a Diamond ; which Sight filled their Hearts with inexpressible Joy : And, in Effect, they next Day understood, that *Ginguet* was dead, going off in a Fit of the Apoplexy.

The very Thought of giving away any Thing, had always been so terrible to this Prince, that he died without having made a Will. *Tripasse* was more surpris'd than afflicted : She comforted herself with Hopes of enjoying the Regency. She would needs have her younger Son proclaimed King ; and he actually was proclaimed, under the Name and Stile of King *Triptallon the First* :

*First* : But only herself, with a few mean-spirited, worthless Courtiers, durst acknowledge him. King *Forteserre's* Ambassadors made a Protest in Favour of *Titi*; and his Example was followed by all such of the Great Ones, as had not the base Policy to retire into the Country, to excuse themselves from siding with either Party.

As for *L'Eveille*, no sooner had he learned these Tidings, but he went boldly to Court, to take Care of his Master's Interests; but he was ever very alert upon his Guard, that he might not be laid Hands on un-awares.

What passed at Court, during the Space of a Month, which *Diamantina* suffered to elapse without giving *Titi* Notice that the Throne waited for him, evidently shews, that State-Politics are conducted on no other Principles but such as are very unsure, and always vexatious. At length, on the first Day of the succeeding New Moon, as *Titi* and *Bibi* were walking in a Garden of their own planting, they perceived advancing towards them, from the farther End of their Alley, a large-sized Woman, whom they however presently knew to be *Diamantina*. On her Head she brought three Crowns; one of Cypress, one of Mirtle, and a third of Laurel. Coming up to them, he took that of Cypress, broke it

in

in two, and then threw it on the Ground.  
“ This, said she, acquaints you, that  
“ *Ginguet* is no more. This, continued she,  
“ placing that of Laurel on *Titi*’s Head,  
“ declares, that you are going to be a po-  
“ tent Monarch : And this Mirtle Crown,  
“ added she, assures you, that the *God* of  
“ *Love* is on the Point of heaping on you  
“ all his Favours. Live, reign, and tri-  
“ umph over all your Enemies : But al-  
“ ways remember, that Virtue alone is to  
“ crown all your future Glory, and all  
“ your Felicity. ”

With these last Words, she took each of them by the Hand, without allowing *Titi* Time to answer her, only by a Sigh ; and then she transported both him and *Bibi* to *Abor*’s House with such surprising Velocity, that they knew not how, or after what Manner, they got thither. *Titi* received from *Abor* and his Wife the first Homages, as Sovereign. He could not receive them from Persons more dear to him. *L’Eveille*, to whom the *Fairy* had given Notice, arrived soon after, and informed *Titi* of whatever had been transacted at Court. He let him know all those who were most devoted to his Service ; and, having received the necessary Orders and Instructions, he posted back with News of *Titi*’s Return to those four Noblemen, who

who he was sure were sincerely at his Devotion. Those Grandees hastened away, at the Head of a gallant Band of Nobility and Gentry, followed by a prodigious Croud of the Populace, to meet and welcome their new King, whom they pompously conducted to his Capital, where he was received with joyous Acclamations by all his Subjects.

F I N I S.

OC 58

*Princetiti & Princeps Bil*  
*is Mar*  *rued*  
*& Sincin* *Love &*  
*happines Good*  
*Bles the King & Queen*  
*titi & Bil*

Pag. 10. line 4. Dele was.

— 11. — 13. for Invention, read Conception.

— 68. — 14. for fillup read fillip

— 84. — 14. for them read then.

— 141. — 14. read, His Steel sent Thousands, &amp;c.



A N

ESSAY *upon* ALLEGORIC: Or,  
CHARACTERISTIC *Writing.*

T H E best Account of these  
Kinds of Writing I have ever  
met with, is in Dr. GALLY'S  
*Critical Essay*, prefixed to his  
Translation of the *Characters* of THEO-  
PHRASTUS, \* *viz.*

As for Characteristic-writing, if we con-  
sider it in its first Principles, it is a difficult  
Matter to assign the exact Period of Time  
when it was first invented. HOMER is,  
by *Isaac Casaubon*, assigned as the Fountain  
from whence this Species of Writing is de-  
duced. For Proof of this, those Verses of  
the *Iliad* are alledged, which contain the  
Characters of a Coward, and of a Man of  
Courage. I shall give them in Mr. Pope's  
excellent Version, *viz.*

[ a ]

No

\* Dedicated to Lord Carteret. Printed in Octavo,  
Anno 1725.



No Force, no Firmness the pale *Coward* shows ;  
 He shifts his Place ; his Colour comes and goes ;  
 A dropping Sweat creeps cold on ev'ry Part ;  
 Against his Bosom beats his quiv'ring Heart ;  
 Terror and Death in his wild Eye-Balls stare ;  
 With chatt'ring Teeth he stands, and stiff'ning Hair,  
 And looks a bloodless Image of Despair. }  
 Not so the Brave — still dauntless, still the same,  
 Unchang'd his Colour, and unmov'd his Frame ;  
 Compos'd his Thought, determin'd is his Eye,  
 And fix'd his Soul to conquer or to die :  
 If aught disturb the Tenour of his Breast,  
 'Tis but the Wish to strike before the rest.

This is admirable *Description* ! But this I  
 will be bold to say, that it manifestly ap-  
 pears from the very Nature of *Characteristick-*  
*writings*, that they must be of a later In-  
 vention than *Poetry* : For they are as it were  
 Mediums between *Moral Philosophy* and  
*Poetry*. So that as *Poetry* borrowed from  
*Moral Philosophy*, in like manner *Character-*  
*istick-writing* must have borrowed from  
 both.

It is certain however that the Rudiments  
 of *Characteristick-writings* are of very ancient  
 Date, but yet of no very honourable Ex-  
 traction. The old Comedy among the  
*Greeks*, is noted for the Liberty which it  
 took

Or, CHARACTERISTIC *Writing.* iii

took of Characterising particular Persons ; and this Liberty degenerated into so great a Licentiousness, that the *Grecian* Magistrates thought fit to censure and restrain it, as HORACE informs us, B. I. Sat. IV. thus rendered by Mr. Creech.

*Cratin* and *Eupolis* who lash'd the Age,  
Those old Comedian-Furies of the Stage,  
If they were to describe a vile, unjust,  
And cheating Knave, or scourge a lawless Lust,  
Or other Crimes ; regardless of his Fame,  
They shew'd the Man, and boldly told his Name.

In his *Art of Poetry* he farther informs us, as Lord Roscomon elegantly sings.

Next Comedy appear'd with great Applause,  
'Till her licentious and abusive Tongue  
Weaken'd the Magistrate's coercive Power,  
And forc'd it to suppress her Insolence.

The Stage spared neither *good* nor *bad* ; therefore said TULLY, it is the Office of the *Censor*, rather than of the *Poet*, to take Notice even of *bad* Men in so public a Manner.

The *Grecian* Tragedy was prior in Time even to the old Comedy. The Interval therefore between the Invention of Tragedy and Comedy was sixty four Years. And both these Species of Poetry contained the Characters of Men and Manners. Tragedy in

iv      ESSAY *upon* ALLEGORIC :

its Infant-State, had a great Mixture of Comic Wit and Humour ; tho' as we know but little concerning the Primitive-State of these Things, I shall not enter into any farther Discussion of them.

But there was another Kind of Poetry, which was more ancient then either Tragedy or Comedy, and which really gave Rise to both of them ; I mean the Satyric Poetry of the *Greeks*. This consisted of *Dithyrambs* and *Phallics* ; the former of which, as *Aristotle* in his *Poetics* declares, gave Occasion to the Invention of Tragedy, and the latter to that of Comedy.

Having traced the *Grecian* Stage, we are next to observe that the *Roman* Satire arose from much the same Rusticity and Scandal. These were called *Fescennine* Verses ; the Petulancy of which grew to such a Height, that it crept into private Families for Matter of Scandal, insomuch, that the Reputation of honest Men could not be screened against their Defamation. The Suppression of these Disorders then became an Act of common Justice, which the *Roman* Magistrate owes both to the Public and to himself. And accordingly this was done consonant to HORACE, B. II. Epist. i. v. 145, &c. in Mr. Creech's Version, viz.

Hence

Or, CHARACTERISTICK *Writing.* v

Hence grew the License of the looser Muse,  
Hence they grew scurrilous and would abuse ;  
Hence those loose Dialogues at Marriage Feasts,  
Yet still they were but Mirth, and Country Jest.  
At last they shew'd their Teeth, and sharply bit,  
And Raillery usurp'd the Place of Wit.  
Good Persons are abus'd, and suffer'd Wrong,  
They loudly talk'd, no Law to curb their Tongue :  
The wounded griev'd, the Smart provok'd their Hate,  
And all untouch'd bewail'd the common Fate.  
'Till Laws commanded to regard Men's Fame  
Severely lash the Vice, but spare the Name.

The *Romans*, for almost four hundred Years after the building of *Rome*, made not any public Diversions relating to Wit and Humour, excepting these *Fescennine* or *Saturnian* Verses. There was a long Succession of Characteristic-Wit and Humour, from HOMER down to THEOPHRASTUS, in the Epic, Satyric, Tragic, and Comic, but chiefly in the Comic. There had been a gradual Progression, from the *several* Characters of one Sort of Men, to the *particular* Characters of private Persons. And it is evidently Matter of Fact, that such Kind of Characters as THEOPHRASTUS wrote, do not owe their Origin to the Invention of HOMER. Let the Character of a Coward, which is the very Instance produced,

[ a 3 ]

vi ESSAY *upon* ALLEGORIC :

duced, be compared with the same Character given us by THEOPHRASTUS, and there will not be found any Agreement or Similitude. HOMER's Description of the *Coward*, is grave and solemn, and agreeable in every Respect to the Dignity of an Epic Poem : But the Character THEOPHRASTUS has drawn, is full of Comic Wit and Humour : It is a pointed merry Satire, wholly designed to make one laugh. And as this manifest Difference makes me reject the Hypothesis of the ancient Critics and Votaries to HOMER ; so, on the other Hand, when I observe that the Spirit of Ridicule, which is seen in THEOPHRASTUS's Character, is the same which exerted itself in the Comic Writers of the ancient Stage, under proper Modifications, I am intirely convinced, that the Origin which I have assigned to *Characteristic Writings*, must be the True One."

Thus far I have transcribed from, and wholly concur with the Sentiments herein laid down by Dr. Gally. And shall now observe that the most considerable Writers, of our own Country, in the Characteristic Manner, are *Spenser*, Sir *Philip Sidney*, the Earl of *Shaftsbury*, and Mr. *Pope*, the last of whom has been, and will continue to be, as his Merits demonstrates, most deservedly admired.

In



Or, CHARACTERISTICK *Writing*. vii

In a *Letter* to Mr. Gay, of Dec. 16, 1731. this Gentleman thus expresses himself at the Mis-constructions that had been made upon an *Essay* of his, in the Characteristic-way, viz.

“ I am astonished at the Complaint occasioned by a late *Epistle* to the Earl of Burlington ; \* and I should be afflicted were there the least Ground for them. — They say the Satire is *Personal*. I thought it could not be so, because all its Reflexions are on *Things*. — Some fancy, that to say a Thing is *Personal*, is the same as to say it is *Injust*, not considering, that nothing can be *Just* that is not *Personal*. I am afraid that all such Writings and Discourses as touch no Man, will mend no Man. The Good Natured, indeed, are apt to be alarmed at any Thing like *Satire* ; and the *Guilty* readily concur with the *Weak* for a plain Reason, because the Vicious look upon Folly as their *Frontier*.”

———— *Jam proximus ardet*

Ucalegon —————

No wonder those who know Ridicule belongs to them, find an inward Consolation in removing it from themselves as far as they

they can ; and it is never so far, as when they can get it fixed on the *best Characters*. No wonder those who are Food for Satirists should rail at them as Creatures of Prey ; every Beast born for our Use would be ready to call a Man so. I know no Remedy, unless People in our Age would as little frequent the *Theatres* as they begin to do the *Churches* ; unless *Comedy* were forsaken, *Satire* silent, and every Man left to do what seems good in his own Eyes, as if there were no King, no Priest, no Poet in *Israel*. Why, in God's Name, must a *Portrait* apparently collected from *twenty* Men (or Women) be applied to *One* only ? Has it His, (or Her) Eye. No, it is very unlike. Has it His (or Her) Nose or *Mouth* ? No, they are totally differing. What then, I beseech you ? Why it has the *Mole* on their *Chin*. Very well ; but must the Picture therefore be *Theirs*, and have no other Persons that Blemish ! Could these be a more Melancholly Instance how much the Taste of the Publick is vitiated, and turns the most Salutary and seasonable Physick into Poison, than if amidst the Blaze of a Thousand bright Qualities in a Great Man (or Woman) they should only remark there is a *Shadow* about them, as what Eminence is without ? I know no Man who would be *more* concerned, than this Writer, if he gave the least Pain or Offence to any *innocent* Person ; and none who

Or, CHARACTERISTIC *Writing.* ix

who would be *less* concerned, if the *Satire* were challenged by any one at whom he would really aim it."

These Observations of Mr. *Pope*, in my Opinion, every honest, and impartial, Reader must allow to be *Just*. For, says he (upon the same Occasion, in a Letter to the Earl of *Burlington*, March 7, 1731) " I had no  
" great Cause to wonder, that a Character  
" belonging to *Twenty* should be applied to  
" *One*; Since, by that Means, *Nineteen*  
" must escape the Ridicule. And well does  
he Conclude upon this Topic ----- " *Satire*  
" is dangerous as long as Slander raised by  
" Fools of the lowest Rank, can find any  
" Countenance from those of a Higher.  
" — There are some who would rather be  
" *Wicked* than *Ridiculous*; and therefore  
" it may be safer to attack *Vices* than *Fol-*  
" *lies*. I will therefore leave my *Betters* in  
" the quiet Possession of their *Idols*, their  
" *Groves* and their *High Places*; and change  
" my Subject from their *Pride* to their  
" *Meanness*, from their *Vanities* to their  
" *Miseries*: And as the only certain way to  
" avoid Misconstructions, to lessen Offence,  
" and not to multiply ill-natured Applica-  
" tions, I will make use of *Real* Names  
" and not of *Fictitious* ones."

This Method Mr. *Pope* has, generally, since pursued, and what has been the Consequence? Why, truly, the *Guilty* will rail, and the *Innocent* remain Silent. Little,

x      *Essay upon ALLEGORIC ;*

Little, I think, could any one have imagined that this *Fairy-Tale*, of Prince TITI, should have any Existence but in *Fairy-Land*. It is my confirmed Opinion that the Author, whom I am credibly informed, is Monsieur Saint J\*\*\*\*\*, meant no other than a Moral Amusement, tho' his Characters are Allegorized, nominally, from the Crown to the Cottage. And if Hypochondriacs are to turn Judges, it is a most undoubted Truth that the blackest Conspiracies which were ever formed, against all the Kings and Princes on the Terrestrial Globe, may be plainly discovered in *Æsop's Fables*, and *Reynard the Fox*.

Let us now inquire into the *Signification* of the Names made Use of in this History, viz.

*L'Enfant Titi* ; is, the *Pretty Infant*.

*L'Eveille* ; is, a Person, *Lively* and *Watchful*.

*Bibi* ; in *Arabic*, signifies, my *Love*, or, my *Dear*.

*Forteserre* ; is one, who will *gripe*, or *hold his Own*.

*Abor* ; Father of *Bibi*, maintains the Character of a faithful and affectionate Parent.

*Triptillon* ; Brother of *Titi*, shews his Dexterity in being too sharp for his Play-Fellows.

*Ginguet* ;

Or, CHARACTERISTIC *Writing.* xi

*Ginguet* ; bears the Interpretation of *Weak*,  
or *Spiritless Wine* ; which cannot intoxicate any Hero.

*Tripasse* ; is a *Good-Housewife*, or Compleat Oeconomist in all Family-Affairs.

*Blanchebrune* ; is, *White* and *Brown*, or, Princess *Brunetta*.

The *Old-Lady* ; it appears, is a professed *Sorceress*.

Prince TITUS'S *History* is thus explain'd,  
In which no Kingdom, Town, or City's nam'd;  
*War* is declar'd and *Battles* lost and won,  
Between the *rising* and the *setting* Sun,  
Diamonds in *Filberts*, *Medlars*, *Eggs*, abound,  
And ev'ry Scene displays *Inchantments* round ;  
Exil'd from Court, the Prince Superiour shone,  
And happily, at length, Ascends the Throne.

If, to these Fairy-Figments, Claimants rise,  
Welcome the Owners are to share the Prize.

Whitehall, Feb.  
20, 1736.

ELIZA STANLEY.







*Directions for placing the Cuts.*

- I. The SATYR'S Carnival, with this Motto. *Nil Admirari*, before Book I.
- II. TRIPTILLON Tipling, *Solus*, with this Motto, *Vivemus dum Bibemus*, before Book II.
- III. Prince TITUS's Conversation in the Garden, before Book III.

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